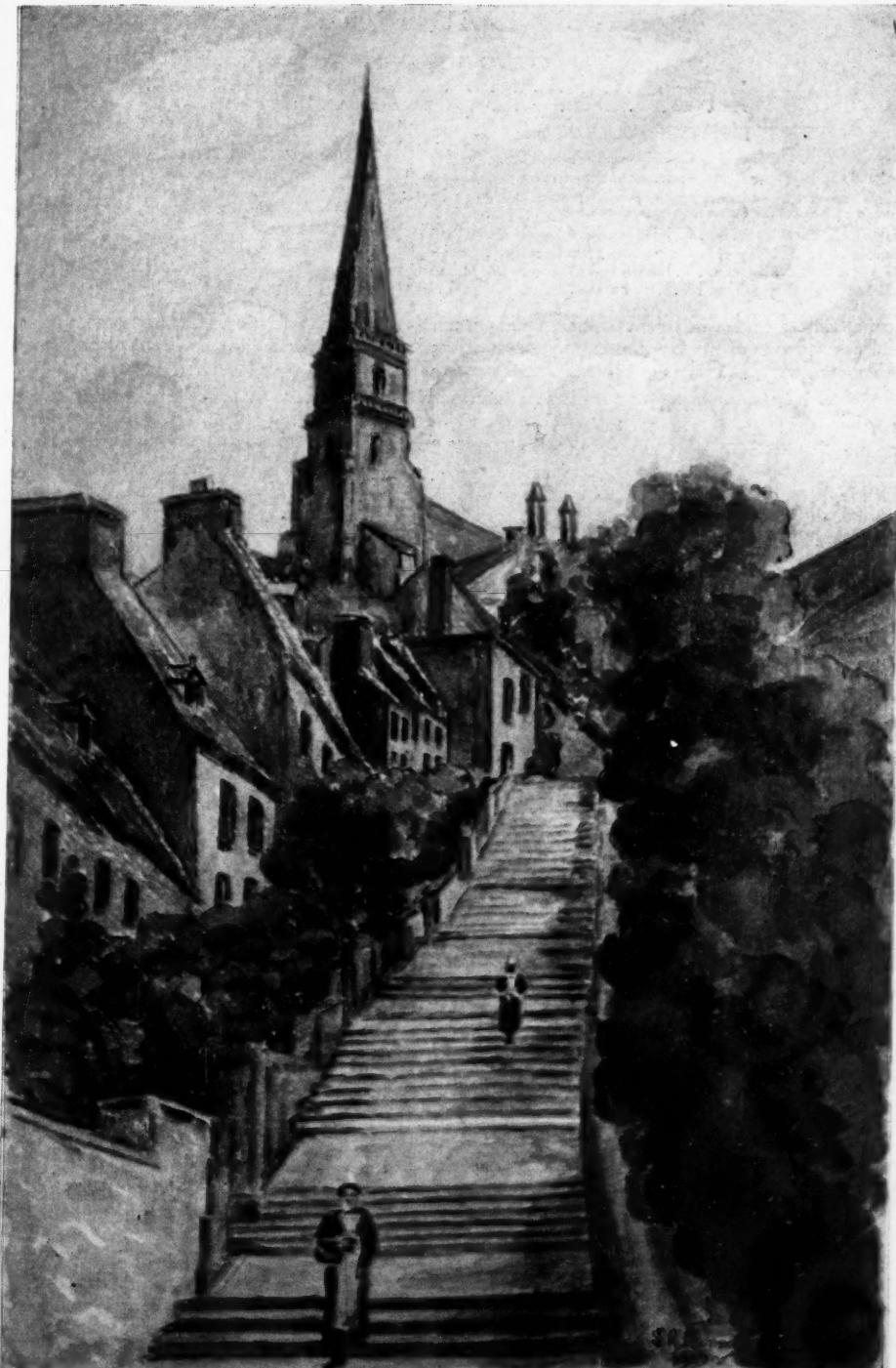


The SILENT WORKER



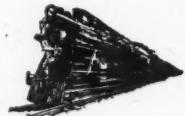
VILLAGE STREET IN ALSACE
Water Color by Rene Hirsch

MAY 1927

VOL. 39 NO. 8

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

Official Special Train TO THE Denver Convention—1927



GOING (SCHEDULE "A")

Lv. Chicago	2:00 a. m.	Burlington Route	July 9
Ar. Denver	6:30 a. m.	Burlington Route	July 11

RETURNING (SCHEDULE "B")

Lv. Denver	2:00 a. m.	Colorado and Southern Ry.	July 16
Ar. Colorado Springs	5:30 a. m.	Colorado and Southern Ry.	July 16
<i>[Sleepers parked for occupancy at Denver at 10:00 p. m. July 15 and may be occupied until 7:00 a. m. at Colorado Springs.]</i>			
Lv. Colorado Springs	6:30 p. m.	Colorado and Southern Ry.	July 16
Ar. Denver	8:30 p. m.	Colorado and Southern Ry.	July 16
Lv. Denver	11:30 p. m.	Burlington Route	July 16
Ar. Chicago	7:00 a. m.	Burlington Route	July 18

RETURNING (SCHEDULE "C")

Lv. Denver	11:30 p. m.	Burlington Route	July 15
Ar. Chicago	7:00 a. m.	Burlington Route	July 17

PULLMAN FARES: Lower Upper Compartment Drawing Room

Chicago to Denver	\$10.88	\$8.70	\$30.75	\$39.00
Denver to Chicago	\$13.38	\$10.70	\$37.75	\$48.00
<i>[Schedule B]</i>				
Denver to Chicago	\$10.88	\$8.70	\$30.75	\$39.00
<i>[Schedule C]</i>				

Returning via Schedule "B," N. F. S. D. special will make a one day side trip to Colorado Springs. Auto trips to Pikes Peak, Garden of the Gods, etc., have been arranged. Expense, including breakfast and luncheon, automobile trips, etc., while at Colorado Springs, \$11.85 per person.

Schedule "C" has been arranged for those who do not desire to include Colorado Springs but who must return immediately following the close of the convention. For reservations write your Division Secretary. State your preference of route B or C returning. Do it now, please! Further information may be had from the undersigned.



J. R. VAN DYKE
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NOTICE!

The proceedings of the N.A.D. Convention held in Washington, D. C., August 9-14, 1926, will be printed in the July issue of this magazine. Do not miss it.

Are you a member?

The Silent Worker

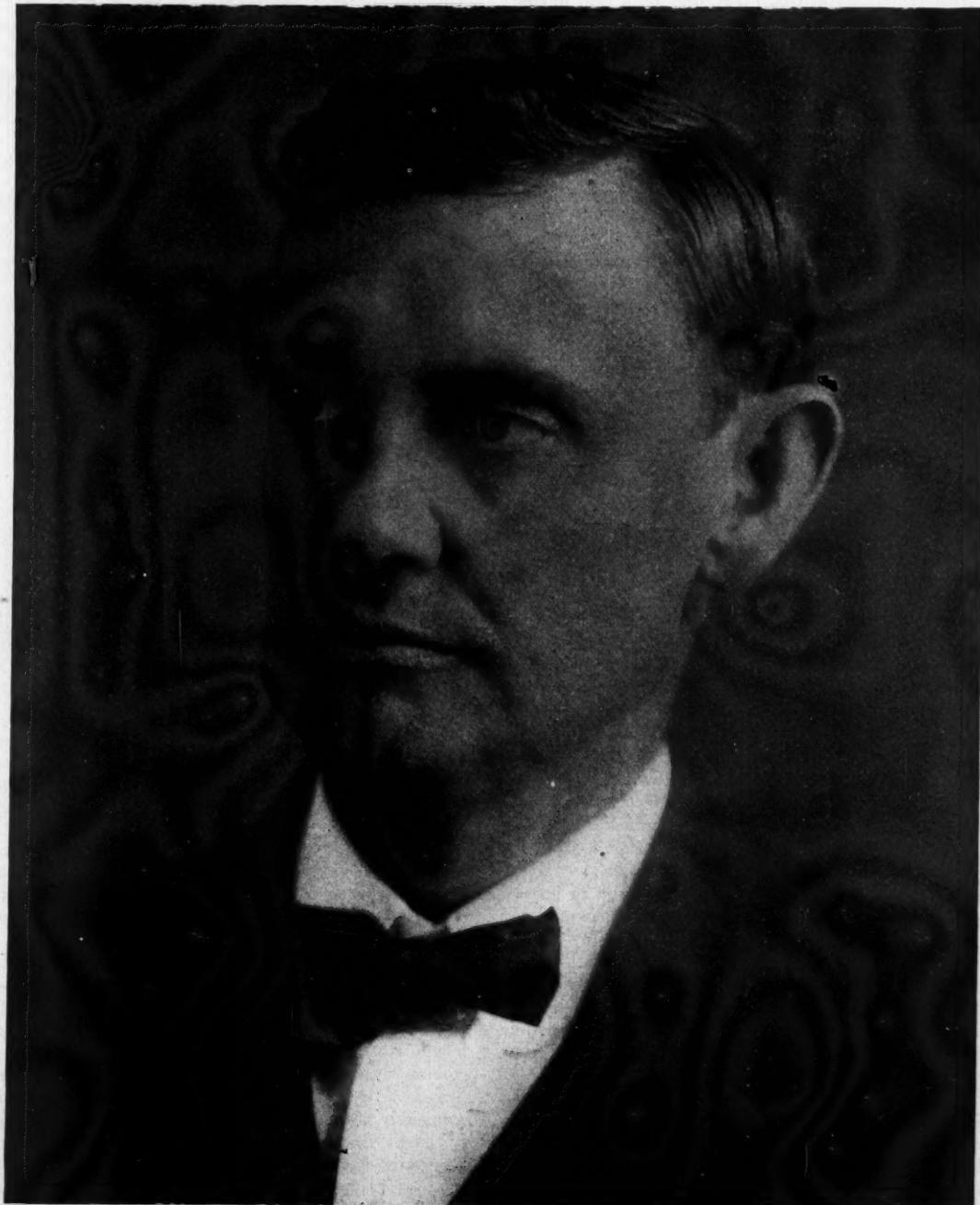
An Illustrated Monthly Magazine For, By and About the Deaf of the English-Reading World

Volume 39. No. 8

Trenton, N. J., May, 1927

25 Cents a Copy

Deaf Persons of Note



William C. Ritter, Superintendent of the Virginia School for Colored Deaf (see pages 263-4)

Harry Humphrey Moore, A Retrospect

By Kelly H. Stevens



HERE passed out a shining star of the deaf world on New Year's Day in 1926, when Harry Humphrey Moore, the well-known American painter, quitted his Paris studio for some heavenly atelier. He had lived in Paris for nearly forty years and had taken rank among the best of contemporary artists. Yet, due to his great modesty and his love of peaceful seclusion from the world, his name, and the true greatness of his work were known only in a limited, tho' elite circle.

Mr. Moore was eighty-two years old. He was born in New York of excellent family, and ranked among his ancestors the noted miniature painter of Philadelphia, Ozias Humphrey whose works are now so highly prized by col-

when he finally settled down in his Paris studio. Japan drew him for a year or two, at a time when few travellers went to Japan, and the country was pristine fairyland, yet quite unspoiled by rubbing shoulders with the West. The young and impressionable artist hailed this lovely country with delight, enthusiastically transcribing to canvas its gardens and pagodas, the people in their rich and beautiful costumes, the life of the streets, the tea ceremony, indeed all the teeming pictures which crowded before his eyes. The result was several score exquisite miniatures with which he never parted. At one side of his Paris studio he kept a large brocade screen with a heavy curtain strung before it. For the privileged few he drew aside the curtain—and lo, the screen was covered with a



The artist at work on one of his Moorish subjects

lectors. From this source Moore no doubt drew his talent—a talent which he did not begin to develop until rather late. For he became deaf at three years of age, and thus handicapped, was constrained to devote his childhood and youth to acquiring means of communication and an education. His handicap only spurred him on to greater effort in the art in which he found expression. "My brush is my voice" he used to say.

As a boy he entered the school for the deaf in Philadelphia under Prof. David Bartlett. Later he was a pupil in the American School at Hartford. When he had acquired an education, he took up the study of art, beginning by the study of perspective under a Prof. Bail at New Haven. From there he went to Philadelphia to study oil painting, and then came to Paris where he continued his work with Gerome, Boulanger and Yvon at the *École des Beaux Arts*.

His years as a student finished, Moore took the world as his studio, and from then on, for many years, was a constant traveller, recording his impressions of all countries and all peoples upon his canvasses. He gathered a great store of drawings, sketches and paintings to aid him later



A view of the studio, showing a few of Moore's collected treasures

hundred exquisite scenes in miniature, Moore's memories of Japan. An English critic wrote of Moore's Japanese work: "Of the rare and fascinating fruits of that visit to the Land of Flowers three examples are here reproduced. The performance of the *Acrobats* is an irresistible scene of manners. It is a quaint illustration of the architecture, the people, and their ways of life, and amusement, the climate, the color, the happy quaintness and the strange attractiveness of the country. *In a Japanese Garden* is an idyll. What could be more delightful than the perfect Japanesque poetry of the mother in her decorative, statuesque pose, and the delicious baby admiring the bryony flowers? The background is an infinitely detailed vision of architecture and pleasure, and the atmosphere is charming; but it is the exquisitely posed and composed incident of the two figures that gives the panel its winsome human poetry. Not even Messonier ever arrived at such perfection of finished veracity. It is one of the best of these four score of masterpieces in little which made Moore famous as the painter of Japan, and which it is not surprising to discover, won the admiration of the Japanese themselves.



HARRY HUMPHREY MOORE. — In a Japanese garden mother and child admiring bryony-flowers

One of the most exquisite of the famous Japanese series

The Japanese Musicians is a work of another scope and style. It is a large canvas, but tho' the scale is much larger the details and the total expression are just as fine. It is in fact a technical *tour de force* in color, in surfaces, above all in the astounding skill with which a chaos of conflicting lines has been organized into a perfect harmony."

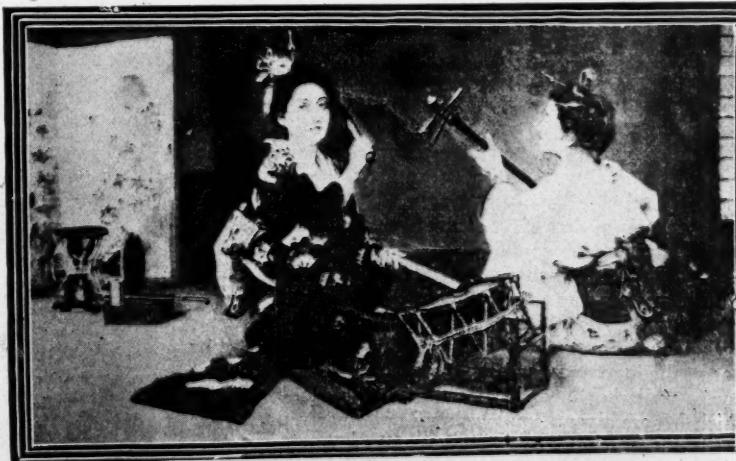
The wave of romantic worship of Eastern subjects which drove French painters of the sixties and seventies to paint the color of the East and the life of the harems, bazaars, and mosque, had its influence on Moore also. He went to Morocco, Tunis, Algiers, and painted thru many beautiful and sinister scenes. Numerous paintings record his impressions of those Morocco days. Indeed, his Moorish genre pictures are the most charming of Moore's large compositions. He brings us into the inner courts of Moorish palaces, tiled in many colors and drowsing to the tinkle of fountains. These are peopled with beautiful slave girls, ministering to harem favorites reclining in their cushions, and surrounded by a voluptuous luxury, or dancing in a circle of lookers-on, or bathing in the shallow pools of the patios. Much more terrible is *The Holy War*, showing a scene where the devout rush forth to massacre, urged on by the harangue of a dervish. Most sinister is the portrait of a *Santon*, or desert saint, sharpening his sword for the massacre.

This painting is strong with the strength of the fanatic—a vivid document of warlike, fanatic savagery.

The third country which held Moore long in his travels is Spain. Moore had a passionate love for Spain, arising not only from his happy marriage with Isabel de Cistue, a noble and beautiful Spanish lady, but from the romantic spell which that land cast upon him. He enjoyed an intimate friendship with Fortuny, who painted almost exclusively Spanish subjects, and was with Fortuny on protracted sojourns in Spain. What wonder, then, that he choose the same subjects which Fortuny choose, that he adopted much the same style and manner? His languorous idylls of the Alhambra, showing life in that ancient Moorish palace as he imagined it, and his studies of its exquisite, dream-like architecture are entrancing. Upon gazing at them one almost catches the odor of jasmine and the stronger scent of orange trees in fruit, and hears the trilling of the nightingale in oleander thickets. One large study of the Tower of Comares and the long pool, with myrtle trees reflected in the water, is a marvel of realism.

After these years of study and travel, a gathering and storing of facts for future use, came Paris again and the life of the magnificent studio at seventy-five Rue de Courcelles. This was a studio among studios located in the most exclusive residential section of Paris. It was the studio of a prince, so large, so sumptuous and rich was it. A great room, with beamed ceiling, surrounded by galleries with ballustrades of carved wood, and hung with a magnificent set of ancient Flemish tapestries. Here Moore assembled his collections of studies made in strange and distant lands and arranged his collections of rich furniture and hangings and curios, other souvenirs of his wanderings. And here Moore lived the greatest span of his life as an artist, nearly forty years. The studio was the scene of incessant but unhurried work, of magnificent receptions and triumphant exhibitions. In its confines the artist lived his own life and dreamed his own dreams, unheeding the world which went by. Here he graciously received the visitors who came to him from America and England and other lands. Many a deaf American visitor recalls the great and splendid studio and the charming personalities of the master and mistress who welcomed him to it. It was a sumptuous salon for his canvases, the painted story of his travels, which he refused to exhibit elsewhere.

In this studio Moore composed and painted his large genre pieces and his portraits. He was extremely successful in his portraits of women, of women of an elegant and



The large "Japanese Musicians" a marvel of composition.



"Mother and Daughter" representative of the types of the French aristocracy who sat for portraits by Moore.

exclusive circle. The women of the French aristocracy came to him to be painted, duchesses and countesses and marquises. For Moore had a perfect understanding of women—in fact the subject which most enthralled him, which he painted with the greatest truth and skill was—woman. These delicious creatures, so charmingly and flatteringly pictured for us, are of an elegant world now almost passed away. They are the very epitome of femininity, a femininity which beguiles and entrances and seduces. In *Dolores* one sees the languorous charm of Spanish feminine beauty. Nothing surpasses the exquisite psychology of this picture of feminine lusciousness, tenderness, and graciousness. She seems made for love, and yet for sadness. The painted flesh is a miracle of life in all its soft delight and dimpling sweetness.

Beautiful women of all types appear and live again in the portraiture of Moore. There are ravishing blondes whose soft glances and luscious lips seem to impersonate Venus' very self. There are coy brunettes, and bolder ones with flashing eyes and arch expressions. There are winsome young girls of bewitching softness, innocence and promise, painted with lifelike truth and a sweet poetic grace.

Moore was no less successful as a painter of children's portraits. Here he was both brilliant and exquisite. For these works he had as sitters the children of the French and English aristocracies, and he painted them with sincerity and feeling, displaying in these works an entirely different psychology from that of his portraits of women. The charm, the innocence, and the pensiveness of childhood are always well shown, and painted with the exquisite finish which Moore always employed. Besides portraits, Moore loved to paint children in delicate subject pictures, such as *Cupid*, "Shepherd Boy", and the like, working in the style of Nattier, the great French painter of the Eight-

eenth Century, a style which Moore perfectly absorbed. With it he achieved the freshest and most delicious canvases, delicious inventions in greys and blues and rose and warm flesh tones.

Moore thus expressed his views on art: "I have seen the whole map of Europe made and remade and the whole complexion of Paris change, just as ladies change their complexions now. But from horse cars to locomotives is not so great a change as that which has taken place in art! From the early moderns to the futurists; from the painting which took years of careful work and painstaking effort to develop, to the inspiration which grows overnight on the canvas—that is change! But the new art will not live long! The old will return, I am sure of it. The Early Moderns had truth. Real thought cannot be expressed through the new method. I have seen many a promising young man destroyed by adopting the ultra-modern method."

Humphrey Moore lived his views on art, and put them conscientiously into practice. His painting took infinite pains to develop and finish. He would keep a number of paintings under hand at once, working upon them, turn about, for periods of years, turning them out with an exquisite finish of detail rarely employed today. One stands in awe at the colossal patience of the man. His method of working seems to have been largely taken from his master Gerome. He would first plan the background of his picture, usually architectural, drawing in each detail of the perspective, and working it all out correctly. When this was done he would paint the background in thinly, and not until he had the background in perfect shape would he add the figures. These were drawn in over the background with lines of white chalk, which could be easily wiped off later as the brush was



Portrait of a titled lady.



Three of Moore's exquisite feminine portraits.

laid to their confines. Then the figures were built up slowly with repeated coatings and glazings of paint. Sometimes, when in doubt about the placing of his figures, Moore would paste thin pieces of onion skin paper over the background and paint the figures lightly on this. If the effect was satisfactory, the paper would be peeled off and the figures carefully repainted in the same place. This system allowed the artist to make changes and additions tentatively, without marring his carefully laid-in and painted background. With his careful and painstaking methods and his wise choice of colors and oils, it is no wonder that the Moores painted fifty or sixty years ago are today as fresh and bright and free from cracks as if they were done yesterday. For small pictures the artist worked upon wooden panels—indeed his entire series of Japanese miniatures are painted upon wood, and they have stood the test of time better than canvases.

Travelling and collecting of rare and precious art objects were not the only hobbies of Moore. His practical and ingenious Yankee nature delighted also to tinker with tools. Adjoining his studio he had a small workshop, completely fitted out, to which he turned when the strain of patient application at the easel became too fatiguing. Here he made numbers of useful and ingenious things in wood and metal. One of these, invented in 1906 was a jointed spring wheel for automobiles, designed to replace pneumatic tires. The rim of the wheel

was composed of a number of grooved and interlocking pieces cushioned on springs. It was made entirely of metal, but so constructed that some play was allowed so that the movement of the wheel should be easy and resilient. It was so designed that if the spring in one section weakened, that section could easily be taken out and replaced, a much simpler operation than taking a tire off a rim. This invention was never put to practical use. Perhaps we may some day turn to it when the world's rubber supply runs low.

Humphrey Moore's deafness and the fact that he conversed almost entirely by pad and pencil did not keep him from moving in society. The best of Parisian and diplomatic society frequented his salon and studio. He was well received everywhere, and much beloved for his many fine traits. His cheerfulness and childlikeness of spirit made him many friends. He was a man of thought, as our picture of him shows, but a man of fun and humor too. He was a man of real intellect, of conquering will, of upright and noble courage, and clear judgment. He delighted in the elegant life of Paris, finding it most sympathetic to his temperament. He wrote French beautifully, and delighted to express himself in that language.

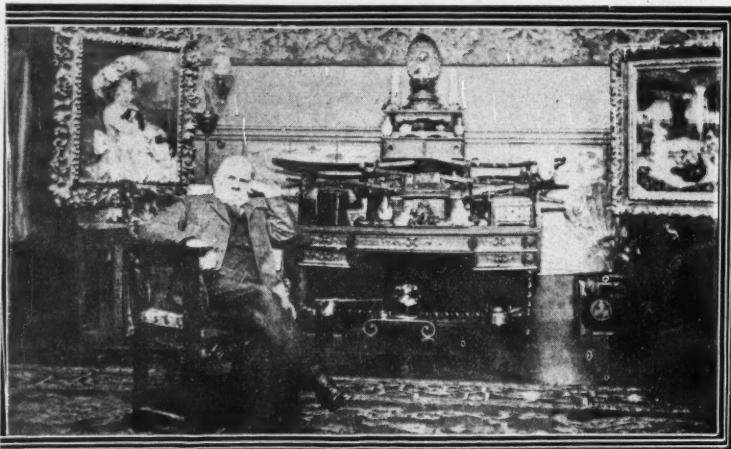
Moore never exhibited in any salon other than his own studio and then only to a select and invited circle. He made art a game, a pastime, rather than a profession, and being plentifully supplied with wealth, cared neither



Delicacy and charm characterize these portraits by Moore.

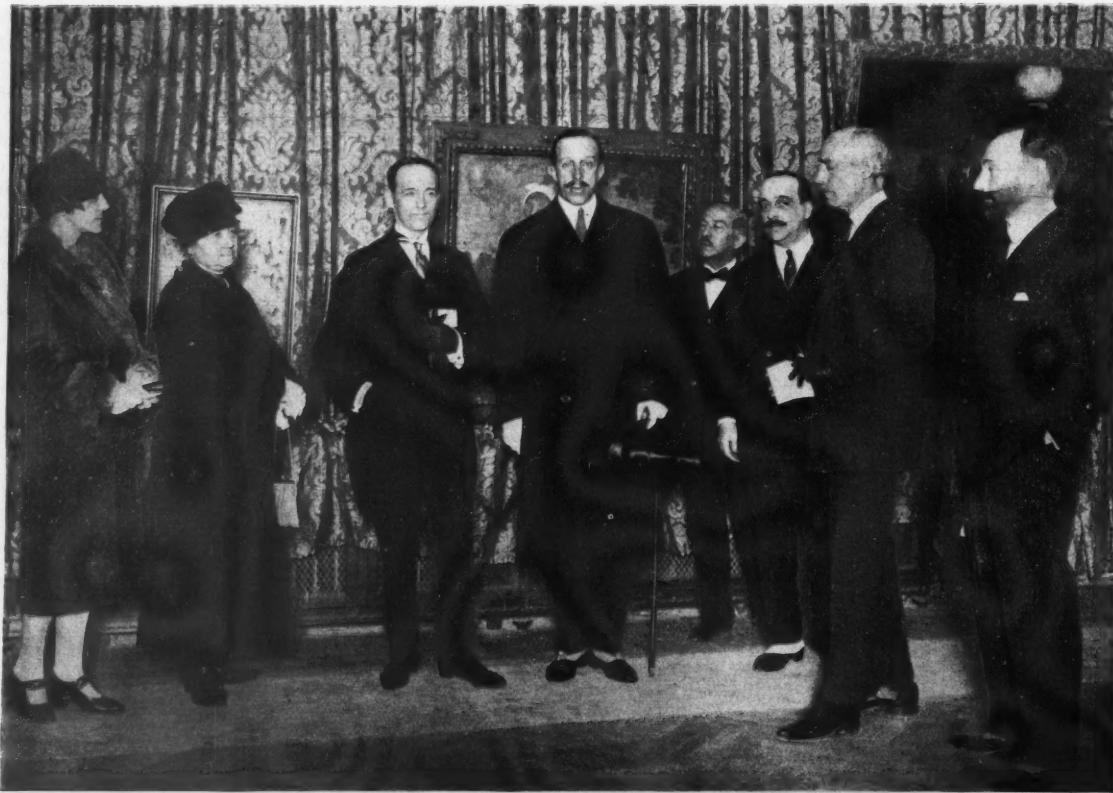
to obtain fame nor to amass a fortune by his art, tho' he could have done both. It was enough for him to toil patiently and to achieve—the achievement of his ideal was, in itself, sufficient reward for him. Thus, he is not yet as well known to the world as he deserves to be—however, the time is coming when his truly remarkable works will emerge from their obscurity to astonish the world. Such priceless examples of feeling and technique, when they later begin to find their way into museums, will bring his just reward of fame to Harry Humphrey Moore.

Paris, June, 1926.



Harry Humphrey Moore in his studio.

Fresh Honors for Valentin de Zubiaurre



Visit of His Majesty King Alfonso XIII to the exhibition of works by Valentin de Zubiaurre in the Fine Arts Club of Madrid in February, 1927. Left to right:—Pilar de Gutierrez Abascal, sister of the artist, Dona Paz de Zubiaurre de Aguirrezzabal, mother of the artist; Valentin de Zubiaurre, King Alfonso, members of the King's staff, and officials of the Arts Club.

VALENTIN DE ZUBIAURRE recently closed the most remarkable exhibition of his artistic career at the *Círculo de Bellas Artes* in Madrid. There were forty canvases exhibited showing all phases of Zubiaurre's work, fifteen of them being entirely in his new modern style. The exhibition received tremendous

acclaim. The most signal honor was the visit of their Majesties, King Alfonso and Queen Victoria, and the Infanta Isabel, conferring on Zubiaurre the recognition of the Court. Every one in Madrid came, from members of the Court to people of modest station. The critics were profuse in their praise of the paintings, thus accord-

ing to Zubiaurre the most complete vindication, for when he first exhibited in Madrid more than twenty years ago, his work was denounced as being bad art and too revolutionary. This exhibition may be regarded as the apotheosis of Valentín de Zubiaurre's glory. Following upon it he was invited to exhibit in Mexico, in Canada, and in New York.

In this country, fresh successes are contributing to the fame of Valentín de Zubiaurre. Various museums over the country have recently purchased his paintings for their collections: the Carnegie Institute in Pittsburgh, the museums in San Diego and San Francisco, and just lately the Dallas, Texas, Museum of Art and the new Speed Memorial Gallery in Louisville.

This year a travelling exhibition of the works of Valen-

tin and his brother Ramon has been shown in Dallas, Texas, Minneapolis, Minn., San Diego, San Francisco and Oakland Cal., and will probably show in Seattle before returning to New York.

While Valentín has enjoyed such successes in Spain and the United States, his brother Ramon has reaped a rich harvest in South America. He has been in Argentina and Chile since last July. At his first showing of thirty canvases in Buenos Aires, twenty-five were sold at once. Following this success, he has been painting portraits of society people in Buenos Aires and in Santiago de Chile, having more requests for portraits than he can possibly fill. Ramon de Zubiaurre plans to return to Spain late this spring, and this fall to show his works with those of his brother in New York.

Is Deafness an Obstacle to Craftsmanship?

MANY newspapers would refuse to consider an article under the above caption on the grounds that it is not *news*, but I contend that it is news to the vast public blessed with their full allotment of the five senses, who are, in the majority, ignorant of the facts pertaining to the status of the hard of hearing and the deaf-mute.

They believe in classing them among the "unfortunates" life's great game, an object of "sympathy," to be relegated to the tender mercies of charitable organizations, and then quiet their conscience with the thought that "They will be taken care of somehow," at the expense of the tax payers of the Community, State, and Nation, and rush along blindly and selfishly in their *own* individual pursuit of the almighty dollar, forgetting in their self-concentration, that the same dollar that they are seeking is as vital to the interests of the deaf man and his dependants as it is to themselves.

This is not a plea for "financial assistance," or a "cry for sympathy," but it is a plea for *recognition* in the marts of mankind.

We ask that our ability to compete for a livelihood be appraised at its *actual worth*, and that we be given an unrestricted chance to show *what* we are good for and be paid accordingly.

We ask that employment agents of the various manufacturing concerns of the country reserve their private opinions to themselves and give the deaf applicant a try-out, and retain or discharge him on the same basis he would any other applicant appearing for the position open.

The craftsmanship of the deaf-mute is often superior to that of his normal competitor, as he can not talk and work at the same time, for his hands are his means of communication as well as his "tools" for labor. It will be something of a surprise to many to learn that the deaf-mute, whom thousands of employers throughout the country seem to think is only "dead-wood" as far as availability and adaptability to their needs are concerned, and whom so many think an object of pity, is as independent as his normal brother, and is graded in craftsmanship all along the scale of arts, from common labor to the high salaried craftsman.

Henry Ford, a manufacturer who *knows* their ability, has hundreds of them working for him on *production*, mind you, running punch-presses, lathes, drill-presses, milling-machines, emery-wheels, and diversified machinery, and employs several of them in his toolrooms and die departments at \$8.40 per day.

There are over fifteen hundred deaf-mutes living in Detroit and its environs who are employed in the diversified industries of the community at fair wages, and are in many instances home owners and tax payers, thus being a real "cog" in the wheels of municipal progress.

The only *real* difference between the deaf-mute and his normal brother is that one can not hear or talk fluently while the other can—the latter sometimes talking too fluently when he should be concentrating his mind and his time on his work.

The first disadvantage of "instructing" the deaf-mute as to his duties, (if on production work he has never handled before,) is more than compensated in the amount of production he turns out when he becomes familiar with the work required of him.

We have had letters from the managers of some of Detroit's leading manufacturing plants assuring us that the deaf-mute would be given an *equal* chance for open positions along with his normal competitors, but I have been informed by several of the deaf who have tried for such positions that the incumbents of the employment departments seemed to take the view that the deaf man could not do anything worth while, and because of his affliction was unavailable, and solely on his *own* judgment, closed the door to a livelihood and refused to give them a try-out.

It is often said: "There is plenty of work for those who are willing to work," but in this case there seems to be a leak somewhere. Either the management is opposed to giving the deaf-mute an unbiased opportunity to earn a living through the medium of its establishments, or the employing agent, swelled with the sense of his importance, and knowing he holds the requisites of his applicant's existence in his own hands, constitutes himself both "judge and jury," and, according to his temperament, his likes and dislikes, decides the fate of the applicant regardless of the policies of the concern he represents.

Again I reiterate that this is *not* a plea for financial assistance, or a cry for sympathy, but a *plea* for recognition, justice, and a square deal for the deaf man whose vital economic interest are identical with your own.

ROBERT V. JONES,
Secretary Detroit Chapter
Michigan Association of the Deaf

22676 Couzens Ave.,
Royal Oak., Mich.

Deaf Founders of Schools for the Deaf

By Rev. J. M. Koehler

THE PUBLIC OPINION column of THE SILENT WORKER for February, 1926, contained a list of deaf men who established Schools for the Deaf, compiled by the late Rev. J. H. Cloud. I called his attention to several errors and omissions, suggesting also that some of those mentioned in the list could not properly be considered the founders of the schools with which their names have been popularly associated.

In reply, Dr. Cloud proposed that I, myself, prepare a corrected list "in the interest of historical accuracy," promising his help. This I finally agreed to do. Unfortunately, his subsequent illness prevented me from again getting in touch with him concerning the matter; and a few months later, alas! he passed on, into "the rest that remaineth."

*Doubtless unto him is given
A life that bears immortal fruit.
In such great offices as suit
The full grown energies of Heaven.*

Meanwhile, I had been collecting data from all available sources of information, carrying on a large correspondence to clear up doubtful points and verify conclusions. The results of investigation are presented here.

Dr. Cloud's list is practically the same as others that have appeared in papers for the deaf from time to time, repeating the same errors, omissions and improper credit. These *errata* have been due in part to faulty tradition and in part to unreliable records. In preparing this article I have made free use of the *American Annals of the Deaf* and the *Histories of American Schools for the Deaf*, published by the Volta-Bureau, in 1893, and edited by the late Dr. Edward Allan Fay. The volumes of the *Annals* are a treasure-house of information about the deaf; lack of proper indices makes the *Histories* somewhat inconvenient for reference. Indebtedness to both is acknowledged here; also to all those who, in reply to requests, have furnished information or indicated sources thereof.

This article is not to be construed as implying criticism of Dr. Cloud. On the contrary, he was fully advised of my view-point and agreed with it. I can but regret that his untimely passing has deprived me of reliance upon his wide knowledge and judicious criticism in carrying out a plan in which he was deeply interested, and in which he would have co-operated had he been spared to the work that needed him. This article is written merely to rectify mistakes and misinformation. There are no prejudices nor antagonisms to serve; nor is controversy desired. What shall be said here has been carefully considered, and every statement examined with a view to an altogether true presentation of facts.

The list compiled by Dr. Cloud is appended here. The asterisks and numbers refer to the notes below.

- *1 1844, Indiana, William Willard.
- 1846, Georgia, John L. Flounry.
- 1861, Kansas, Philip A. Emery.
- 1868, Arkansas, Joseph Mount.
- *2 1869, Nebraska, W. H. French.
- 1870, Oregon, William S. Smith.
- 1870, New England Industrial, W. B. Sweet.

- 1875, Chicago Day School, Philip A. Emery.
- 1875, Cincinnati Day School, R. P. MacGregor.
- 1875, Central New York, Alphonso Johnson.
- *3 1876, Western Pennsylvania, A. Woodside.
- 1878, St. Louis, (Gallaudet), Delos A. Simpson.
- *4 1880, South Dakota, James A. Simpson.
- *5 1882, Scranton, Pa., J. M. Koehler.
- *6 1883, New Jersey, Peter B. Gulick.
- *7 1884, Utah, H. C. White.
- 1884, Northern New York, H. C. Rider.
- 1885, Florida, T. H. Coleman.
- 1885, New Mexico, L. M. Larson.
- 1890, North Dakota, A. R. Spear.
- * 1912, Arizona, H. C. White.

*1 The first Deaf Founder of a School for the Deaf of whom there is any record, was James McLean, a reputed graduate of the New York (Fanwood) School, who in 1841 gathered a few deaf children at an unnamed place in Parke Co., Indiana. It was a private undertaking; but in 1842, the Legislature made an appropriation of \$200.00 to aid him. This action aroused great interest throughout the State, and a year later a tax of two mills was imposed "to support a deaf and dumb asylum."

About this time, 1843, William Willard, a graduate of the Hartford School and a former teacher at the Ohio School, appeared in Indianapolis to establish a private school. Great enthusiasm for the project was aroused, a public meeting held and support guaranteed. There is nothing to show that Willard knew of McLean, but the State-wide interest aroused by the efforts of the latter, augmented by the zeal to forward Willard's project, came to a head in 1844, when the State took over the latter's school and authorized its incorporation. Mr. Willard is acclaimed as the founder of the Indiana School. It is a question, however, whether that honor does not more properly belong to McLean. He is not mentioned after the appearance of Willard and nothing more can be learned about him. It does not detract from the honor accorded Willard to give proper credit to McLean; nor does it seem invidious to suggest that they be considered co-founders of the School.

Here one may properly raise the question as to what constitutes a Founder. The definitions given by the Dictionaries, and accepted for the purpose of this article, are:

1. One from whom anything has its original or beginning.
2. One who fixes on sets firmly on a foundation.

It would seem that in the case of Indiana, McLean comes under the first and Willard under the second definition. The writer does not presume to decide between them. A way out of the quandary has been suggested already.

In connection with the definitions above given, it will surprise others, as it did me, to learn that E. M. Gallaudet disclaimed being the Founder of the College. The information comes in a letter from W. C. Ritter, deaf Supt. of the Virginia State School for Colored Deaf-Mutes, and was advanced to support his own disclaimer of the title.

On a visit to the School at Newport, Va., Dr. Gallaudet is quoted as saying: "Mr. Ritter, this is your monument

as the College is mine. We do not lay claim to being "Founders" *per se*. We did not furnish the money to build—we guided the funds appropriated, to their proper use. *I am not the Founder of Gallaudet College*" (italics Ritter's).

With due deference to the modesty implied, the disavowal cannot be accepted in the face of historical evidence to the contrary. The status of President Gallaudet is immutably fixed; as is that of the shy Mr. Ritter.

While these notes are not intended as complete histories of the Schools listed above, nor biographies of the persons named as Founders, necessary data is given to sustain the argument involved.

*2. NEBRASKA. Although W. H. French, or DeCoursey French, as he signed himself, claims over his own signature to have established this School in 1869, all records mention a Lutheran minister of Omaha, Rev. H. W. Kuhns, as having taken the initiative, in 1866, French not appearing on the scene until 1869, when he was appointed Principal of the School, being also a member of the Board of Directors, *Ex-officio*. From the account of the Nebraska School, written by former Supt. J. A. Gillespie for the *Volta Histories*, it appears that the efforts of Rev. Mr. Kuhns were at first directed to securing legislative aid for the education of Nebraska deaf children in the Schools already established in neighboring States. In 1867, the Legislature provided for a State School. Credit for this is given to a Prof. Jenkins, a teacher in the Illinois School, later Superintendent of the Kansas School. The Legislature located the School at Omaha, but, queerly enough, appropriated no money for it. In 1869, to quote Supt. Gillespie, "Through the efforts of Wm. M. De Coursey French * * * * and others, \$6000 were appropriated and a Board of Directors incorporated. Mr. French was named for Principal and *Ex-officio* member of the Board. Rev. Mr. Kuhns was the Secretary of this Board. Mr. French's connection with the school ended several years later. Mrs. Ota Blankenship, writing about the School in the *Nebraska Journal* (Jan. 1921) says, "After struggling along after the experience of all new schools, Mr. French and his sister left." (The sister was the matron of the school).

In 1888, Mr. French opened a day school at Dubuque, Iowa, with the avowed purpose of securing the establishment of a State School for that section. It was known as the Eastern Iowa School, and was "supported by contributions, fairs and exhibitions." The effort failed, and the school was discontinued in 1893. He claims to have secured the passage of an act of Legislature in Wyoming, 1885, providing for a State School and the erection of building, if twelve pupils could be obtained. A building was erected at Cheyenne, but either the requisite number of pupils could not be secured or the Legislature refused further appropriation—statements are conflicting—and the building was devoted to other uses.

I am advised that there is not now any school for the deaf in Wyoming.

*3 WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA. No warrant exists for giving Archibald Woodside the title of Founder. This Institution grew out of a day-school established in 1869 through the efforts of Rev. J. G. Brown, D. D., a minister of the United Presbyterian Church in Pittsburg, and his Sunday School Supt., Joel Kerr. Their interest had been aroused by the appearance one Sunday of a colored deaf and dumb boy. They enlisted the aid of Mr. Woodside and other adult deaf-mutes in giving the boy instruction. Enquiry developing other deaf children, the Pittsburg Board of Education established a day-school with Mr. Woodside and his sister Sarah as teachers. Later on, benevolent persons provided a boarding home for children living at a distance from the day-school. In 1875, James H. Logan, a graduate of Gallaudet College became Princi-

pal of the School and set about to obtain State aid for an incorporated Institution. The Legislature responded to the appeal, appropriating \$16,000. The Institution was located at Turtle Creek, a few miles out of Pittsburg. Mr. Logan was Superintendent and his mother, matron. In 1879, Mr. Logan resigned to accept the position of Professor of Mineralogy in the University of Pittsburg.

If a deaf man is to be accorded the honor of founding the Western Pennsylvania Institution, Mr. Logan would appear to be entitled to it. Mr. Woodside, however, established a day-school in Alleghany City, in 1875, under the Board of Education. This was discontinued upon the opening of the Turtle Creek Institution.

*4. SOUTH DAKOTA. James A. Simpson had nothing to do with the beginning of this school. It was established through the joint efforts of Mrs. D. F. Mingus, *nee* Jennie Wright, a sister-in-law of Mr. Simpson, and the Rev. Thomas B. Berry, Rector of the Episcopal Church at Sioux Falls, who had formerly been a teacher at the New York (Fanwood) and Maryland Schools and who later was associated with Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet in the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes. This was in 1880; and the school was supported by subscriptions and donations. Rev. Mr. Berry acted as Principal, with Mrs. Mingus as teacher. In 1881, Mr. Berry resigned his parish to accept a call from New York. Mrs. Mingus also left Sioux Falls; and Mr. Simpson, then a teacher at the Iowa Institution, was appointed to the charge of the School. Under his administration the school grew and prospered. He continued in charge for some twenty-five years or more, until politics forced him out. Before his advent, in 1881, several public spirited citizens of Sioux Falls, aided by Eastern contributions, donated a site of ten acres and erected a building for the School, out side the town limits. Here Mr. Simpson started his work; and in a few years had the satisfaction of seeing the wooden buildings replaced by fine and commodious stone structures. The distinction of Founder would seem to be his, under the second definition of the word as given above.

*5. SCRANTON, PENNSYLVANIA. This school was opened in 1880, not 1882 as listed. The date given in the list, was undoubtedly taken from the very erroneous account in the *Volta Histories*. It was established as part of the City's Public School system by the Board of School Control, and so continued until 1883, when a movement for the establishing of an Oral School led to its closing. Meanwhile, Mr. Koehler was confronted by the same problem that met day-schools elsewhere—the problem of board for out of town children desiring admittance to the School. In 1881-2, he interested prominent citizens in calling a public meeting to consider the matter of establishing an institution. At that meeting committees were appointed to find a location; obtain subscriptions for a building and support; and decide the method of instruction to be adopted. A splendid site was donated; some \$20,000 pledged; but the question of method was not so readily decided; and the final result is seen in the present "Pennsylvania Oral School."

*6. NEW JERSEY. Peter B. Gulick had nothing whatever to do with the establishment of the School at Trenton, except as he among many others signed petitions for Legislative action, and used what influence he may have had towards securing it. He did not initiate the movement; nor had he anything to do with the school after it was established. The legend of him being the Founder probably grew out of his own vociferations. I, myself, recall his story of the "great work" he did.

*7. UTAH. The School was established by law in 1883. H. C. White's connection with it began in 1884. I recall Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet telling me about enquiries from Salt Lake City for a teacher, and that he had joined others in recommending White. The good doctor had

hoped to have him as an ordained assistant in the Church Mission, and was much disappointed when White decided to accept the call to Utah.

The following extracts from a letter by Supt. F. M. Driggs give the salient facts of Mr. White's work in Utah:

"The school was opened in August, 1884. It was conducted as a day-school for two years. In 1886, Mr. White opened a home for the pupils upon his own responsibility and depended upon the parents, a generous public, and county aid for its support.

In 1888, the legislature assumed the obligation of maintaining the home. In 1889, Mr. Metcalf succeeded Mr. White as principal. The fact is that Mr. White had nothing to do with the preliminaries looking toward the establishment of the school.

He was the first principal and the first teacher. He did assume a grave responsibility in opening a boarding house for the pupils, for such an undertaking might have meant a great financial loss to him. However, he did not lose any money.

Mr. White became very bitter when superceded by Mr. Metcalf, so bitter that troubles arose, an investigation was held and Mr. White was removed as head teacher during Mr. Metcalf's first year as principal.

1889 was my first year with the school as supervisor of boys. Because of the tribulations that year I remember Mr. White very well.

Much praise is due Mr. White for his efforts to keep the school during those early years when it required money and courage. Few would have assumed the responsibility, but knowing as he did, the real value of an education to deaf children, Mr. White and his good wife, who was also deaf and a graduate of the Ohio school, kept the light burning until its rays fell upon the mountain peaks where it was seen by those in high places—then succor came. Glory to the pioneer who makes the trial!"

*8. ARIZONA. Mr. White's experience here was similar to that in Utah. Going there, in 1912, with his daughter Harriet, he made effective a law requiring the State University to provide instruction for deaf and blind children on the petition of five parents. Mr. White found the pupils, and the School was opened. As in Utah, he set the school firmly on foundations already laid. Full credit is given him for his good work by the present Principal, Howard Griffin. He remained there a year, leaving under much the same circumstances as attended his departure from Utah. Of brilliant intellect and dauntless energy, his erratic temperament militated against continued usefulness in his chosen fields; and he deserved a better end than that which finally befell him. However, he will go down in history for the part he had in setting up the schools at Ogden and Tucson, although he may be called their Founder only in the secondary sense of the word.

This completes the consideration of Dr. Cloud's list. The *Volta Histories* give a list of many "discontinued schools." Among these are some established by deaf men; and these deserve equal mention and credit along with those already noted, as the results of their work still continue. They are included in the subjoined revised list and noted by an asterisk:

REVISED LIST OF FOUNDERS.

1842	{	Indiana	}	James McLean.
1844				William Willard.

1846 Georgia, John L. Flourny.
 * 1856 Lexington, Georgia, J. B. Edwards.
 * 1850 Arkansas (Clarksville) J. W. Woodward.
 * 1860 Arkansas (Fort Smith) Matthew Clark.

1861	Kansas, Philip A. Emery.
1868	Arkansas, (Little Rock) Joseph Mount.
1870	Oregon, William S. Smith.
1870	New England Industrial, W. B. Swett.
Note 1 *	1874 New York Evening Schools, H. W. Syle.
	1875 Chicago Day-Schools, Philip A. Emery.
	1875 Cincinnati Day-School, R. P. McGregor.
	1875 Central New York, Alphando Johnson.
*	1875 Alleghany, Pa., Archibald Woodside.
1876	Western Penna., James H. Logan.
1878	St. Louis, Delos A. Simpson.
1880	Scranton, Pa., J. M. Koehler.
*	1880 Philadelphia, J. T. Elwell.
1881	South Dakota, J. A. Simpson.
1884	Utah, H. C. White.
1884	Northern New York, H. C. Rider.
1885	Florida, T. H. Coleman.
1885	New Mexico, L. M. Larson.
*	1886 Evansville, Ind., C. H. Kerney.
*	1888 Eastern Iowa, DeCoursey French.
*	1888 Wisconsin (Oshkosh), Harry Reed.
1890	North Dakota, A. R. Spear.
1892	Cleveland, Ohio, J. H. Geary and Rev. A. W. Mann.
1898	Oklahoma, Ellsworth Long.
Note 2 *	1908 Virginia (colored), W. C. Ritter.
	1912 Arizona, H. C. White.

*Discontinued.

Note 1. NEW YORK CITY EVENING CLASSES. These classes met in Grammar School No. 40, on East 23rd St. They were part of the city's Evening School system and normally under the supervision of the Principal of No. 40. Actually, they were under the sole control of Mr.—afterwards Rev. H. W. Syle, to whose efforts their inception was due. The instruction given was chiefly in matters of practical importance to those attending—in their trades and other business, especially in mechanical drawing, book-keeping and colloquial language. Special attention was given to the deaf educated in foreign schools who joined the classes in order to learn the English language. These latter were mostly Germans, of whom there was a large influx in the early seventies.

Mr. Syle resigned in 1875 to accept a position in the U. S. Mint at Philadelphia. He was succeeded by James S. Wells, a graduate of the New York (Fanwood) Institution and formerly a teacher in the Texas School, later Principal of the Baltimore School for colored deaf-mutes.

Under Mr. Syle's administration the average attendance was 35. After he withdrew the attendance gradually fell off, and the classes were discontinued in 1878. Mr. Syle had a class for German deaf-mutes, in connection with his church work in Philadelphia. The writer had charge of this class while a Seminary student. Mr. Syle had plans for public evening schools in Philadelphia, but they were not carried out, to the best of the writer's recollection.

Note 2. VIRGINIA SCHOOL FOR COLORED DEAF-MUTES. Mr. Ritter is now the only deaf Superintendent of a school in this United States, and the only one remaining in continuous control of the School he founded. It took him sixteen years of effort to accomplish his purpose. The present plant at Newport News, of his own designing, is one of the finest in the whole country.

In concluding this article, the writer can but repeat that it was undertaken in a spirit of entire impartiality. If errors or omissions have inadvertently crept in, he will be glad to be advised through the editor of *THE SILENT WORKER*. He claims no inerrability; and while proper criticism will be welcomed, he must refuse to be drawn into controversy for which he has neither the time nor the inclination.

William C. Ritter

and His School



First Building, erected 1908



Boys' Building, erected 1912

"Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do that day which must be done, whether you like it or not.

Being forced to do your best will breed in you a hundred virtues which the idle never know."—CHARLES KINGSLEY.

By R. Aumon Bass

CHRONOLOGY

1872—Born in Clark County, Virginia, December 9.

1881—Hearing destroyed by severe illness.
(Two younger brothers died same time.)

1883—Entered Virginia School for the Deaf (white) at Staunton. Founded 1839.

1887-88-89—Editor "The Astoroid" (school paper)

1890—Graduate.

1890—Connected with "The Advance," Basic, Va. (Hon. J. H. Lindsay, Editor).

1891—"The Front Royal Gazette."

1891—"The Roanoke Daily Times."

1892—"The News," Louisa, Va.

1892—"The Daily Sun," Newport News, Va.

1893—"The Daily News," Staunton, Va.

1894—Author of an illustrated article published throughout the State, calling public attention to the need of a school for colored deaf and colored blind children.

1896—Connected with "Contributory Negligence" (Law), Charlottesville, Va.

1897—"The Monitor," Hampton, Va.

1898—To test the sentiment of the Legislature appeared in advocacy of the setting up of a new department for colored deaf and blind children at Virginia

1899—Communicated with Dr. H. B. Friesell, principal of Normal and Agricultural Institute, urging a new department in his institution for the education of colored deaf and blind, on the lines of the Whittier School. (Dr. Friesell gave assurances of great sympathy, but said he was "afraid of politics").

1900—Author of a proposed Act of Assembly providing for Separate Schools for the Deaf and the Blind in Virginia. Introduced in the State Senate and ordered printed.

1903—Author of an Act of Assembly to provide a school for the colored deaf and the colored blind. (Failed.)

1904—Proposed a resolution for providing for a commission to investigate the need of such a school; and providing that the expenses of such a commission be not over one hundred dollars. (Failed).

1905—Connected with the "Richmond Times Dispatch."

1906—Author of an Act of Assembly to establish the "Virginia State School for Colored Deaf and Blind Children," providing an appropriation of \$15,000 for a building. Amended in the Senate, striking out funds; finally \$5,000 was restored; but the enrolled bill failed to show



William C. Ritter

One of the best known business men and great fighters for the rights of the deaf in Virginia. He is the founder of the finest school for colored deaf and blind children in this country. He has been its Superintendent for eighteen years (since 1908). He was secretary of the National Association of the Deaf 1907-10. He is writer, ex-editor and ex-printer. Notice a pencil in his pocket; he is always ready to answer any question.

"Virginia State School for Colored Deaf and Blind Children," providing an appropriation of \$15,000 for a building. Amended in the Senate, striking out funds; finally \$5,000 was restored; but the enrolled bill failed to show

Normal Institute, Petersburg, Va.

anything whatever for building. No funds available, but school was established, however, by law).

1907-10—Secretary National Association of the Deaf.

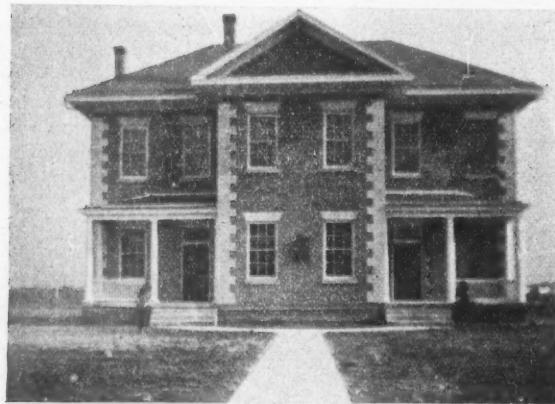
1908—General appropriation bill carried \$20,000 for building and \$5,000 for support. (Authorized by the first Board of Visitors to find a site for the school. Communicated with twelve cities, all declining any material aid, except the Chamber of Commerce of Newport News, Va., which offered a site of twenty-five acres.) Accepted. In August, 1908, turned out the first shovel of ground for the foundation. Laid the cornerstone with Masonic ceremonies, October 20, 1908.

1909—Opened the first school in Virginia for colored deaf and blind children, September, 1909. (Mrs. Ritter, first teacher of the Deaf; Miss Britt of the blind). Mr. Ritter, has been Superintendent of the school ever since it was founded.

HE VIRGINIA SCHOOL FOR COLORED DEAF AND BLIND children was founded by a deaf man, Mr. William C. Ritter who worked and lived in Virginia all of his life. He has never wanted to leave his mother State. Mr. Ritter had twenty years experience in the printing business and as an editor of a number of newspapers.

He has always worked hard in the interest of the deaf. He was one of the organizers of Virginia Association of the Deaf and served as its first secretary. He later served several times as president and has been for a long time a life member of our National Association of the Deaf.

Recently our State Motor Vehicle Commissioner was considering a ruling that the deaf people of this State should not drive automobiles. He thought that the deaf people would not make safe drivers. Mr. Ritter went to



Infirmary Building, erected 1914

see him in person. After a pleasant talk with the Commissioners, he withdrew his objection. We still have the rights to drive automobiles as hearing people. They should not take away our rights as we are tax-payers the same as other people. Later the Commissioner said to another man:

"Mr. Ritter is a fine fellow."

Sometime prior to 1895 Mr. Ritter had a thought in his mind that our State should provide a school to educate and train the poor colored deaf children, who knew nothing even about God, nor their own names. At that time he was living in Staunton, engaged in the newspaper business.

Later Mr. Ritter moved to Hampton, Va., where there is the finest normal school for the colored in the South. The idea struck Mr. Ritter that it would be a good thing for him to roll up his sleeves and get down to business and establish a school for the colored deaf chil-



Supt's and Teachers' Residence, erected 1910-15

dren. He continued working on it for 16 years. In 1902 he sent his measure to the State Legislature. The bill was not then carried, owing to the Legislature being over-crowded with bills. Mr. Ritter's bill was brought back to the Legislature in 1904 but it was again killed because the colored people objected to certain parts of the Constitution, and were fighting it in the courts. In 1906 the bill was again presented to the Legislature. It then passed, giving Mr. Ritter \$5,000 to begin his work on the school. But a certain clerk of that body carelessly omitted a few lines of the bill and it was discovered that it was not clearly worded. This matter was cleared up at the 1908 session, and \$25,000 was appropriated to establish a school to educate the colored children of Virginia. The school was opened September 8th, 1908, with twenty-five children.

Mr. Ritter had fought his measure through and the deaf and the blind colored children looked up on him as a great friend. Mr. Ritter is a tireless business man and a hard fighter for what he thinks is right and just.

Today there are seven solid brick buildings at Newport News. He has been superintendent of the school since he founded it. (19 years.)

Mr. and Mrs. Ritter have an interesting daughter who was born on the school grounds six months before the first session opened. She is now in college. Mrs. Ritter is the matron of the school. She has been a very great help to her husband. Both of them can speak very well. Mrs. Ritter is a North Carolinian, having been one of Mr. Goodwin's first pupils at Morganton, N. C.

*"Let me live in a house by the side of the road,
Where the race of men go by—
They are good, they are bad—
They are weak, they are strong—
Wise, foolish, so am I.
Then why should one sit in the scorner's seat
Or hurt the cynic's ban?
Let me live in a house by the side of the road and be a
Friend to man."*

"What do you think of Whitman's works?"
"Sorry, but I'm not interested in candy factories."
—Princeton Tiger.

Letters From Our Humorist

By CRUTCH

New York to Washington, D. C., with Stopovers

(Continued from April issue)

TRUE to his promise, the conductor stopped the train when we arrived at Washington. For, when I boarded the train at Baltimore, I had adjured the conductor to be sure not to go past Washington without stopping to let me off.

With my suit case in one hand, my travelling bag in another and my portable typewriter in the other I arose languidly from my seat and left the train. A gang of some twenty red-capped porters of a distinctly brunette cast were soon wrangling over my hand luggage and the victor, a giant mulatto, escorted me to the parcel room where I checked them. (Did not check the porters who were wrangling over my luggage but the luggage itself which the mulatto carried. Uh-huh.) Not having any smaller change at the moment, I tipped him one cent and departed for the waiting room, leaving him standing there in open mouthed astonishment at my profligate display of generosity. In the waiting room I got a couple of Southern and C. & O. Railroad time-tables and then crossed to the smoking room where I took out my cigar case, extracted a cigar, bit it half in two, returned the unbit portion to my case and fumbled in my pockets for a match. Not finding any, I continued to chew reflectively on the end of my smoke. Directly I noticed with infinite satisfaction the number of cuspids scattered at convenient intervals about the floor. Some had the Trenton trademark on them.

I spat at one about fifteen feet away but missed by about six inches. I moved forward six inches, spat again and hit it smack in the center of the bullseye. I had obtained the exact range.

Having chewed up my smoke, I returned to the main waiting room and inquired at the Travellers' Aid booth, of a pretty young lady in charge, how to reach the Capitol; how to reach Gallaudet; and, if she had a date for the evening. She replied on my pad, writing the answer to the last question first, as follows: "Yes, you fresh thing, I am dated up, and if I wasn't you wouldn't get it; to reach the Capitol, go to the front of the station and walk up the street a few blocks; to reach Gallaudet, take an '8F and P' car in front of the station to 'P' St., change at P St. and get off at Florida Ave., and," she added, "I hope you break a leg getting off!"

"Tut, tut, sister," I answers, "that's no way to make friends," and, tipping my hat politely, I left her.

I decided to visit the Capitol and see the city first before going out to Gallaudet. Accordingly, I followed the lady's directions and a five minutes' walk brought me to the beautiful grounds of our nation's Capitol. I shall not attempt to describe the wonders and beauties of Washington in this article, as all of this has been done amply and completely by the Reverend Henry Pulver in these columns all the twelve months preceding the

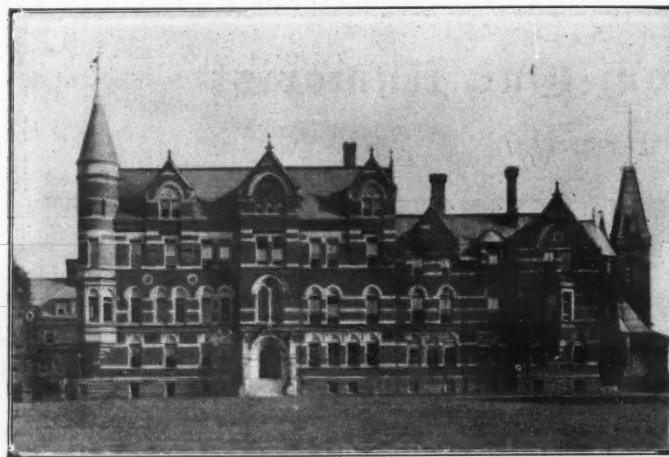
N. A. D. Convention there last summer. For me to attempt with my impudent pen and limited flow of adjectives to rewrite up one of Mistah Pulvah's topics would be about as futile a proceeding as that of painting a lily to enhance its beauty. So all superfluous descriptions will be eliminated and this article confined to my own individual experiences. And, may Allah smile down on me benignly from his bowers above, where, surrounded by his bowls of nectar and musk scented maidens, he guides my pen in the path of rectitude and protects my readers from perusing any matter containing the least misrepresentation, exaggeration, prevarication, dissimulation, hyperbole or bombast, which, sad to say, so many other writers are guilty of, whose pens, like mine, are not controlled by a power above and held by the fingers of one below whose reputation for stern, inflexible, unyielding adherence to strictest veracity borders almost on fanaticism. But not quite.

Entering the Capitol, I found my way to the President's office



Henry P. Crutcher

where I was cordially greeted by Calvin, who sent his pretty stenographer into another room so as to get my undivided attention. What we discussed are state secrets and cannot be set down here, except to mention that he listened with amazement while, I unfolded my plans for settling the Nicaragua-Mexico imbroglio; which plans, if followed, should have the affair settled up by the time this article comes out. When I rose to go, after an agreeable half hour, the President urged me to run down to the White House and meet the missus as she would be just wild if I left D. C. without visiting her. He also asked me to stop in the butcher shop on the way and take a pound of liver to the White House, as he had forgotten to order it that morning on the way to work and she (Mrs. Coolidge) would raise Cain if the old cat didn't get its liver that night. Said the old tomcat had fits if it didn't get its liver.



College Hall, a dormitory for men.

So I went to the butcher shop and then on to the White House. I rang the front door bell and then knocked furiously, but I couldn't raise anyone. However, the window blinds were all up and I could detect the odor of boiling cabbage and so I surmised that Mrs. Coolidge was in the kitchen. I went around to the back door, and, sure enough, I found her busy with the breakfast dishes.

Mrs. Coolidge

"Good morning, Mrs. Coolidge," I greeted her, "here's your cat's liver." And then I added. "I am deaf and dumb."

"You don't look deaf," she replied and wanted to know who the thunder I was and what I meant by visiting at such an hour of the morning, and her with the dishes not half done yet.

I dignifiedly informed her that I was a representative of the SILENT WORKER and, knowing that she was a former teacher of the deaf, had stopped in to get her views anent the various methods of deaf instruction; and also, that her husband had asked me to bring the cat's liver.

After which I added, "You ought to be ashamed of yourself not to have the dishes done before this! If you would get up at a decent hour in the morning and have some system about your work like we men have, your dishes would have been completed long 'go and you could now be standing in the back yard on this lovely morning gossiping with the neighbors."

"Well, of all the impudence!" she exclaimed, "ain't that like a man? Think us wimmin don't—" but here her cabbage began boiling over and she rushed to the stove. Having unboiled it she returned and I reminded her again of my mission.

At the prospect of getting her name in print her whole attitude changed. She beamed upon me and waxed loquacious. So loquacious did she wax that I didn't get in a word edgewise for the next two hours. At the end of which time I rather gathered that she favored the oral method. I started to argue in behalf of the combined method, but she shut me up by pointing out that I, myself, with my warped mentality, boorish manners and frightful English was a bright shining example of the deleterious effects

signs have on a deaf person. With her putting it that way, I could think of no apt rejoinder except a weak "so's your old man," which I admit is not a very efficacious argument. I have since thought of a lot of splendid retorts I might have retorted, such as, I was born that way and signs had nothing to do with it, and so on. But I never can think of those bright things at the right time. Cuss it!

I arose to go. She pressed me to stay to lunch. But I politely declined, informing her that I detested cabbage. So, promising to send her a post card when I got home, I left.

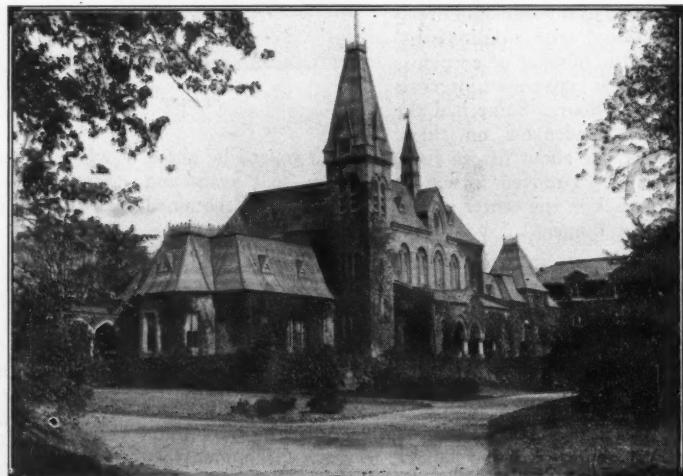
From there I proceeded to Pennsylvania Ave. to the St. James Hotel. There are better hotels in Washington, and worse. A singularity of this hotel is that the rooms with a bath are lower priced than those without. Naturally, that aroused my curiosity, and I inquired of the desk clerk the why-fores and howcomes. He could spell on his fingers passably well and informed me that was on account of this hotel being a favorite putting-up place of incoming New Mexican bushwackers, Colorado mountaineers, Arkansas bottom-landers and Gallaudet Preps. It was, so to speak, a delicate hint to these that personal ablutions are not frowned upon here as they are back home.

Me, I always get the highest priced of everything, so I took a room without a bath. A person doesn't do anything in the winter to get dirty, anyhow.

Having secured my room, I meandered down to the Potomac and saw where Washington crossed the Delaware that night and put the Hessians to rout.

The Monument

Then I wandered up the stream until I came to a large park and saw a great big high monument sticking up into the air. It was the Bunker Hill monument. I got into the osculator with a lot of rubes and the osculator shot up to the top. When it got to the top it stopped. It didn't go any higher. So we all got out. Fine views from there. Looking north, one can see the North Pole; south, can see the South Pole; west, can see the West Pole and east, the East Pole. Looking straight down the people in the park seemed like Lilliputians; and looking straight up they were so small you couldn't discern



Chapel Hall with the Men's Refectory on the left.

them at all. However, to one who has been up in the building a dozen times the view was not so impressive as it might otherwise have been.

The U. S. Library

Then I visited the U. S. Library and asked for a good sex novel by Elinor Glynn. They didn't have any. Neither did they have anything by Ring Lardner, Henry Mencken, or Heywood Broun. Nor did they have any "I Confess," "Hot Dog," or "Western Stories" magazines. They had plenty of books, all right, but nothing to read.

Senator Buckshot—Kentucky, shu!

Leaving the Library, who should I meet but Senator Buckshot of my home district in Kentucky. He grasped my hand, and I noticed with satisfaction that he did not have his shotgun along. To explain: As a youth I was passionately fond of flowers. I had wandered over to Senator Buckshot's (tho at that time he was plain Farmer Buckshot) farm one moonlit night to search for daisies. I had just paused in my search in front of a large water-melon to rest awhile, and was absentmindedly plunking it when along comes the senator with a shotgun and, mistaking me for a Republican or something, filled the seat of my pants full of bird shot. I did not stop to explain things to him just then, as it was rather late, and way past my bedtime, anyhow; so, I just sprang over a six-foot barbed-wire fence and hurried home. In my haste I forgot all about my daises. Later, I met him under more favorable circumstances and explained matters and accepted his profuse apologies. Since that time, we have been the best of friends, and, up to the time postal rates were increased 100% on postcards we never failed to exchange greetings every Christmas, no matter how far apart we were. With the increased postal rates we lost track of one another and so this was the first time I had seen him for a number of years.

The Treasury

He was on his way to the Treasury Building and invited me to go along with him. I accepted with alacrity. I had secret hopes of coming out of the Treasury a rich man, but, am sorry to say, the place was so strictly guarded that it was impossible to pick up even a two-bit piece undetected.

Then I invited the Senator to come down to the St. James with me and sample some mineral water I had brought along from New York in case of illness. The old hog not only sampled but drank every drop and, I am glad to say, it rendered him unconscious.

I saw by the papers the next morning that he made a vicious speech in the Senate, attacking the New York bootleggers while changing his hitherto wet vote to dry, thus placing Kentucky unequivocally in ranks of Prohibition. He didn't call on me again during my stay there and I suppose he was ashamed to face me—or, afraid.

I took supper at a chop suey joint that evening and the waiter reminded me so of Hing Sing Lo that it made little Hing sick.

After supper I went to a movie, but I dozed off while they were flashing the educational films and did not awaken until the whole show was over. Tried to get my money back, but couldn't do it. Said they charged the same for sleeping as for looking.

Returned to the hotel and retired, first examining the bed for any signs of entomological life. I found none.

Arising the next morning, I hastily donned my batik kimona, combed my teeth, bathed my hair, brushed my face, doffed my batik kimona, descended the stairs, break-

fasted, and then dressed.

Next, I bought two dozen picture postals, wrote on each of them, "Having a fine time. Wish you wuz here," and then went down to the big postoffice next to the station and mailed them to my various friends and relations.

Having seen all the minor attractions of Washington, I now decided to see something of real importance. I decided to visit Gallaudet College. (This pronounce "Gally-dett" and not "Ga-Lawdet.")

For a deaf person to go to Washington and not see Gallaudet is equivalent to a honeymoon couple visiting Niagara without seeing the Falls.

I had heard so much about Gallaudet, both favorable and otherwise, accordingly as to whether the informants were alumni or non-alumni that I was really curious about it. And then again, I wanted to get a degree if possible. I have always envied those fortunate deaf persons that had part of the alphabet stringing along after their signatures like a can to a mutt's cauda appendage. I want to reprove those hopelessly unregenerate creatures right here who blasphemously assert that a can to a mutt's tail is often a hindrance rather than a help. It ain't either! It makes 'em go a darn sight faster than they would without a can. 'Tis so!

I knew I wouldn't have much trouble in getting a B. A., for I have been a bachelor in good standing for thirty odd years; and having escaped the wimmin successfully during all that time, I didn't reckon that a couple of college letters could make me any more of a proficient artist in that respect than I already was. No, I wanted a M.A. if I could arrange it. Or a D.D.; or an L.L.D. Something with tone to it. Something with class enough to give me a right to act perfectly uppity-up and sniff superciliously when any of the benighted non-collegiate canaille were around. Being a mere bachelor, I figured, wasn't sufficient for this in that it made nobody but the married men envious of me. I wanted all the hoi polloi to be envious of me. I wanted, with just the proper inflection of my highly polished fingernails to be able to refer in an insolent sort of a way to dance as "the aesthetic Terpsichorean art;" to a masquerade dance as a "bal masque;" to say "en passe" instead of "out of date;" to refer to exterior scenery as a "gorgeously resplendent perspective;" to the interior decorations as "a charming tout en senble;" to goose livers as "pate de foie gras," and so on.

I wanted, in short, to acquire that arbitatrix elegantarium air of gentility that would elicit from the profanum vulgus awed exclamations of humble admiration whenever I entered a room.

With a degree all this would be possible, I ruminated. And I would become familiar with and understand such mystifying words as "hypothetical," "anomaly," "mental pabulum" and other bewildering terms that spring up ever and anon from the pages of the *Buff and Blue*. Once I reached Gallaudet all these desires would cease to be a mere figment of the imagination and assume the prospects of realism.

Surely this was a pleasing mental picture to contemplate.

"If you married my daughter it would kill me."
"Can I count on that?"—*Judge*.

"Give a sentence using 'kits' and 'kin.' "
"I'll kith you as often as I kin."—*Utah Humbug*.

Within ourselves lies the cause of whatever enters into our lives.

Windy City Observations

By Thomas O. Gray



THE many gatherings of the deaf of the country the convention of the National Association of the Deaf held at Washington, D. C., last summer was the greatest, not only in number, but for the great volume of work it did for the welfare of the deaf. I do not claim it did more work than other organizations but I do say its work had a greater value,—in value to the existence of the coming generation. A better showing, especially in the executive government, was made than in some previous conventions. For anything that really had any "salt" in it was given fair consideration on the floor of the convention. Both Yeas and Nays were given an equal chance to prove the merits or disadvantages of questions presented for consideration. In this way a boost for the N. A. D. came from persons who were heretofore skeptical about the organization.

Of course, I was not present, but you know traveling straws leave a hint as to the direction the wind is blowing. Home comers were loud in their praise of the manner in which the work was handled. Those who were previously inoculated with propaganda detrimental to the organization were the real boosters. They originally were the ones to ask, "What does the N. A. D. offer to members?" But going to the convention allowed them a chance to inspect the "meats" served there. "The proof of the pudding is in eating it," and this adage gave out convinced many that the best answer was to "Go and see." It may seem to many, or they may get the idea, that I am only a cat's paw of the N. A. D. governing body. This is all wrong. I am only too willing to support them when they really show they have the ability, the brains, and the executive cleanliness so characteristic of great and successful organizations. These organizations may not be found wholly among the deaf but if the deaf keep cobwebs from growing within the boundaries of their own they have served that purpose.

One fellow once asked me why it was so I happened to support a certain man in spite of the averse sentiment floating on the surface. My answer must have convinced him that the mountains were not the only hard substance in existence. He did not ask any more. In spite of the fact that some members of the governing body differ greatly with me on fraternal and political questions, it does not alter my opinion of their ability to carry through the work of the National Association of the Deaf. Any person with moderate intelligence is perfectly able to judge the step of an executive by his own work.

The best news, so far, whether good to the average reader of the official organs of the Nad, or not, is that the convention allowed that the dues were inadequate to meet the needs of the organization. This should have been done at least 25 years ago. However, it's no use to attempt to cry over spilt milk. The increase given will serve a lot to strengthen the weak spots. I have always supported an organization's desire, financially, whenever it has been shown to be the needs; but the useless increases sometimes asked idly cultivates graft.

The WORKER correspondent from the convention commented on several unique questions placed before the critical judgment of the members. One of these I consider a fact, though others have held it up to ridicule. It is by my own experience as well as that of

others with whom I have come in contact during my travels, that it was the truth. This question brought a storm of protest from those who depend upon the schools for the deaf for their daily rations of bread and butter. These fellows have to be congratulated for their readiness to defend themselves as well as the schools. But I do not believe they were well acquainted with the purpose of the intentions as outlined on the floor by the speaker. This question: "Are the Deaf Prepared Industrially to Take Their Places in Life?" was really not to accuse them of negligence. An instructor for the deaf is about as helpless as is a plumber without tools unless he has at his disposal the proper mechanical articles with which examples of instruction may be given in addition to the daily routine.

For me, I give this question the emphatic NO. The deaf are really not prepared to cope with the demands of the outside industries. There is a wide difference between machinery in the school and in industries. The former is generally out of date while the later contain the most modern labor saving devices and each pupil completing his course at school may cultivate an idea that he is an expert. However, when he secures a position with one of these great industrial establishments he will be unable to comprehend the laws of mechanical motion. Besides the general trend of the times is to closer and closer work because experience has demonstrated the closer, carefully done work is more efficient for wear than loosely varied fittings. Also, the environment plays a decided hand in his life ambition. He will soon know how little he knows about the fast stepping modern industrial science. Even this writer learned a bitter lesson and was compelled to accept an apprenticeship of four years duration before understanding the mechanical laws.

Prof. Hughes of Gallaudet certainly showed good sense when he suggested that the deaf should associate more with the hearing people. I have found deaf in several localities who very seldom came out of cover to attend clubs and socials of the deaf, and who were earning much more money than those who practically spent their spare time at the clubs. It is not because one is deaf that he should cultivate associations among his own but because being more among the hearing would give them an opportunity to understand the deaf. Isolation makes it very hard for the hearing to get acquainted with the deaf and naturally they, through ignorance, look upon us as a senseless lot.

Very much amusement was created among Windy City mutes by an article in the WORKER declaring: "All Deaf-Mutes Are Imbeciles." The general sentiment was that if Mr. Hubler was sane he would not hesitate to retract that statement or amend it to read: "Deaf Mutes Are Not Imbeciles." It is only natural for this writer to resent such a statement because not only of being deaf but because in his veins, also, is a lot of Indian blood. Cherokee, of course, but this "ALL" makes it seem to include some of those who by their own work have stamped themselves as immortals to the deaf world. The statement is void of sense, as it was made under the idea it would convince those whose duty was to uphold the law. It is believed that by this time the many organizations of the deaf thorough the country has taken up the cause of this unfortunate girl to secure for her her rights.

The Tulsa mutes should have all the assistance possible, for if we do not stop such sentiment it is liable to take root. This statement is purely libelous and retraction should be secured through the employment of a competent attorney. Funds for prosecution could be taken up from all parts of the country to pay the expenses. It is nigh time to give notice that the Deaf World does not cultivate such statements. It reminds me of the way some organizations who are too selfish with individual aims to give any assistance to others but to be brotherly in other ways. The following words from one gone on before should be taken into consideration:

"They tell us that we are weak; unable to cope with so formidable an adversary. But when shall we be stronger? Will it be the next week, or the next year? Will it be when guards are stationed in every house? Shall we acquire the means of effectual resistance, by lying supinely on our backs and hugging the delusive phantom of hope, until our enemies shall have bound us hand and foot? WE are not weak, if we make a proper use of the means which the God of nature hath placed in our power."

* * *

The grand old Pas-A-Pas Club which has moved to the Harmony building at Van Buren and South Dearborn Streets has very modern quarters—the best the club has enjoyed for many years at half the rental. But the cloud of sadness has crept in overshadowing it with a pall. The sudden death of its president-elect, Chester C. Codman, who was also one of the original founders, caused a decided shock to its many followers. He had been associated with the club since infancy and very devoted to its welfare. Mr. Codman had often expressed the desire to act as president during the coming 50th anniversary, but through pressure from the nominating committee accepted for 1927. But before he could be initiated into office the grim reaper visited upon him. Out of respect to his honor the club voted to refrain from electing a successor and he remains the posthumous president until the end of his term. Frank A. Johnson the first Vice-President is now president. The *Journal* has published a full account of his funeral together with his life history.

Angelenograms

By Augusta K. Barrett



"MASS MEETING" is the best thing we know of for drawing together the deaf of a large city, especially when it has been announced that said meeting is to discuss bills in the State legislature which are adverse to the deaf. Such a "Mass Meeting" was held at the rooms of the Athletic Club of the Deaf, the night of March 16, and was attended by more than two hundred persons. It was under the combined auspices of the California Association of the Deaf and the Deaf Citizen's Protective League. William Howe Phelps, Treasurer of the League, presided as Chairman. In introducing Mrs. Alice T. Terry, President of the C. A. D., Mr. Phelps referred to her having a national and also international reputation, the latter acquired during her recent travels in Europe.

Mrs. Terry described several bills which are now before the State legislature. One of them proposes the sale at auction of the Berkeley School for the Deaf; this school was separated from the School for the Blind by a fence some years ago, as decreed by the Legislature. Another bill asks for the establishment of more day schools for the deaf. Another bill provides that whenever a deaf child is found it shall be sent to the day school which is nearest. It is reported that one faction of those who want the school sold are in favor of a temporary school in Oakland until a new school can be built in some rural location. Another faction claim that with the establishment of more day schools they can take care of all the deaf children of the state. As the day schools already established in California are all oral schools this will mean the destruction of the Combined System in this state.

Mr. Russell Handley told of the bill which the Association had pending in the legislature, asking for the establishment of a Labor Bureau for the Deaf, like the one in Minnesota. Mrs. W. F. Schneider brought down the house by declaiming a humorous song written by her self, inspired by the bill which may bar the deaf from driving autos. It had the refrain at the end of each verse, "Good-bye, my auto," and her clear, expressive

signs brought the subject home to the car drivers more than did the talk about legislative bills, which are more or less difficult for a layman to understand. Other speakers were Mr. Phelps, Mr. Ballin, and Mr. Rother. The Breed bill was explained. This bill was passed two years ago and now has some additions and alterations. It requires tests of eyesight and hearing of all persons applying for licenses to drive automobiles and other motor vehicles and is not especially aimed at the deaf.

It was announced at the meeting that recently a party of ten of the San Francisco deaf (with an interpreter) were at Sacramento lobbying against the proposed sale of the Berkeley School. After adjournment of the "Mass Meeting" a collection was taken, the money to be used later to send one or more representatives of the California Association to Sacramento to help in the fight against wiping out the School and other unfavorable measures.

* * *

The Hard of Hearing League of Los Angeles has just pulled off a new advertising stunt which was called "Prevention of Deafness Week." However, we are not convinced that expertness in lip-reading and wearisome and futile scientific tests of sound waves and touch waves are going to prevent deafness. We wonder what a scientist thinks a deaf person would gain by being able by touch to recognize different vowel sounds and the names of the days of the week. The League conducted a demonstration of lip-reading in the busy down section of Los Angeles during the week of March 14th to 19th, which is thus described by the *Los Angeles Times*:

"CROWDS DRAWN BY LIP-READING
Hundreds of Spectators See Demonstration
Here."

*Silent Convention Carried on With Deaf Subject
Feature Marks Prevention of Deafness Week*

"How the handicap of deafness may be overcome by mastering the art of lip-reading is being demonstrated this week by the Los Angeles League for the Hard of Hearing at 227 West Fourth street, under the direction of Lucy Ella Case, chairman of the local organization. The demonstration will close tomorrow night.

"CROWDS ATTRACTED

"Hundreds of pedestrians were attracted by the demonstration yesterday when Miss Kelsey carried on a silent conversation through a plate-glass window with a pupil who is totally deaf. As a result the headquarters of the league was fairly besieged by deaf persons eager to know more about the plan.

"In its effect on the social and economic life of the individual, the league points out, deafness is second only to blindness in its seriousness. To the inquiry: 'Why are the blind so much more cheerful than the deaf?' Miss Case replied, 'because every time you speak to a blind man you make him forget his troubles; when you speak to a deafened one you remind him of his. Deafness is the sort of handicap that intrudes itself when one wishes most to forget it. So it is that we often find the deaf person shunning companionship while actually hungering for it.'

"FEATURE OF WEEK

"The demonstration is being carried on as a feature of Prevention of Deafness Week, from the 14th to 19th inst., and it is hoped by this means to arouse widespread interest in the work. In addition to the lip-reading course, the league is interested in methods of preventing deafness which can often be overcome in children by prompt application of scientific methods, experts assert. The public schools already have fallen in line and a measure now pending in the California Legislature is designed to further the cause.

"NEW HOPE FOR DEAF IN SOUND WAVES

"Renewed hope for the totally deaf is held out as a result of a unique series of tests and experiments with sound waves and the sense of touch which have just been completed at the University of California at Los Angeles by Prof. V. O. Kundsen, one of the nation's foremost experts on acoustics.

"Results of the study, which already have won national attention from scientists and those working for the education of the deaf, indicate conclusively that the sense of touch and that of hearing have certain similarities.

"This discovery has led Prof. Kundsen to the hope that ultimately a means may be found of utilizing the sense of touch to supplement lip reading on the part of the deaf.

"By means of amplifiers and telephonic equipment the deaf have been able to recognize different vowel sounds and names of the days of the week through their sense of touch. It developed, in this study, that each word has a slightly different 'feel' when spoken over the amplifier.

"Innumerable tests and experiments were conducted by Prof. Kundsen to detect differences in the intensity or loudness of tones with absolutely the same efficiency as the ear. But it also developed that the tactile sense cannot be made to respond efficiently to differences of pitch. In general, Prof. Kundsen found, the sense of touch can distinguish between high-pitched or low-pitched sound vibrations but that the fine gradations are lost on it.

* * *

"Not long ago we read an article by a reformer who was criticizing the length of time which elapses between the election, the notification and the inauguration of a President of the United States. He argued that this is a survival of the old days when it took weeks for persons to travel from one section of the country to another. He thought that with our modern rapid transportation there need not be such a long interval between the election and inauguration. All this reminds us of a deaf would-be-reformer, Mr. Zach B. Thompson, who in a letter to the *Iowa Hawkeye*, of February 1, 1927, states his

views regarding the use of the word "silent" by the deaf in naming their clubs, etc.

The use of "silent" as an adjective meaning the deaf began a long time ago by the deaf and their educators. It sounds better (and looks better in print) to call our magazine *THE SILENT WORKER* rather than *The Deaf Worker*, and "The Silent Club" sounds better than the "Deaf Club." *The Iowa Hawkeye* adds the sub title, "The Midwest News Magazine for the Deaf. *THE SILENT WORKER* also has a sub title, "An Illustrated Monthly Magazine For, By and About the Deaf of the English-Reading World." Both papers felt there was need of a sub title to specify that they were published for the deaf. Mr. Thompson says, "Most people understand the several meanings of "silent" like quiet, still, undisturbed; as not apt to talk or unwilling to speak; free from activity, motion and disturbance, etc., much rather than the inability to use speech." That is true and we recall numbers of books in whose titles either "silent" or "silence" is incorporated, where there was no intention at all to indicate the deaf, the novelists often using "poetic license" in framing such titles. Among the hearing a man or woman is called "silent" when he or she is less talkative than the average person. President Coolidge has been called "Silent Cal," and some other examples were General Grant and Mark Twain. This is quite an interesting subject, to follow the usage and etymology of the adjective "silent." Mr. Thompson says:

"People have clubs without using the title 'Hearing' for them like Press, Elks, Kiwanis, Glee, Jonathan, Jollity Clubs, etc.

"There are more suitable words for the deaf to use in naming their clubs. For examples: The Pas-a-Pas Club of Chicago, well known for many years in the deaf world as being composed of deaf members. 'Pas-a-Pas' is a good title. Besides this, Gallaudet, De l'Epee, Clerc, Sicard, Cogswell, etc., can be used for titles."

* * *

Dr. Frank Crane in one of his syndicate articles, "The Seventh Sense," makes some references to unused brain cells and as the deaf are mentioned we quote part of it:

"Sir Frederick Motto, one of the greatest living authorities upon the human brain, describes it as containing something like 9,000,000,000 tiny cells.

"Referring to this statement a young man writes in with an idea which is interesting to contemplate, even if it is highly fanciful. In this busy beehive of the brain, he suggests, we know that some of these cells record the sensations of sight as brought from the organs of vision; others have to do with the sensations of hearing as brought from the auditory organs, and so on down the list of senses.

"Now, some children are born deaf. Never in their lives have they heard a sound. It is impossible for them to understand what a sound is like. Other children, born blind, have never seen color. It is impossible for them to realize what the different shades of color are like. They would never realize that such things exist were it not for those around them who have the ability to see and to hear.

"In those who are born without certain faculties the portion of the brain dealing with that faculty is unused. Then, he asks, isn't it possible that somewhere among these millions upon millions of cells there are sleeping senses of which we know nothing?

"Isn't it possible that just as individuals born deaf or blind would, if left alone, never comprehend or understand what they are missing, so the whole race is being born without some unknown and unsuspected sense or senses, because none appear with those cells awakened, never suspicious that such senses are possible?

"If it is possible that some undeveloped, unawakened

sense lies slumbering unsuspected among the countless cells of the human brain, isn't it possible that in time the whole race may develop other senses besides the five we now possess?"

We are now going to propound a theory of our own. We are just as well (or better) fitted to advance this theory as a scientist who knows nothing of the peculiar problems of the deaf and looks at them from the academic viewpoint. Well, our theory is that in the case of persons like the so-called "semi-mutes," the information they acquire, it may be through signs, finger spelling, lip-reading, or reading of books, newspapers and magazines—this information keeps on going to the brain cells once served by hearing, and so they are not atrophied and said person goes on using language just as he would if he had hearing. Think of it! 9,000,000,000 brain cells! The subject is so vast, the more we contemplate it the more we feel that we do not make enough use of those cells!

♦ ♦

The charming and popular Miss Ella Roy was honored by a surprise party for her birthday, on March 6th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Schneider. Her birthday was on March 9th, but that date was not convenient for a party, so Mrs. Schneider and Miss Lenore Bible arranged it for the 6th. Miss Roy was invited to 6 o'clock dinner with the Schneiders, being told that Miss Bible would call for her with the car, and that the Ernest Binghamhs would be the only other guests. The Binghamhs were picked up on the way back and Mrs. Bingham (who has a reputation as a cake maker) was carrying a box containing one of her wonderful cakes she baked for Ella. On being ushered into the living-room and finding some thirty-five of her frienids assembled there, Ella was so surprised and affected that she wept tears of joy. A fine dinner was served, Mrs. Schneider and Miss Bible are good cooks in addition to their other accomplishments. There were pretty favors and decorations in green to honor St. Patrick who birthday was approaching. After dinner all blossomed out wearing shamrocks, tiny pipes and green ribbons. A big box was brought in and presented to Miss Roy. On opening it she found various things, all with some appropriate nonsensical legend. At last she came to the real present, a beautiful white gold Elgin wrist-watch, the gift of her assembled friends, whose names were all inscribed on a big birthday card. Again, she was on the verge of tears, but pulled herself together to express a few earnest words of thanks. The evening was pleasantly spent with some literary and other games prepared by Miss Bible. When seen a week later Miss Roy related that the very next morning while going to work asked her "What time is it?" She read the woman's lips, glanced at her new watch and replied orally. Perhaps Ella was looking at the watch all the time or perhaps it was just a demonstration of the Law of Association.

♦ ♦

One of the bright daughters of deaf parents is Miss Laura Ellis, daughter of Herbert and Katherine Ellis. She attended Jefferson High School in Los Angeles for four years, graduating with honors in the winter of 1926. She was awarded a silver cup for winning the tennis championship. Having completed a special course in the Los Angeles Library school, she is a Junior Librarian at the El Sereno Branch of the Los Angeles Public Library.

Iowans will remember the Ellis boys, Herbert and Frank. Mrs. Ellis was a Nebraska girl. The Ellis boys and their parents left Iowa in the early nineties, going to Oklahoma, and were in that wild rush at the opening for settlement of the Cherokee strip. Both boys and their father won quarter sections which were later sold at a good profit, and the family needed the call of the West,

coming to Los Angeles. J. Orrie Harris and Herbert and Frank Ellis were the vanguard of the deaf Iowans.

Many of the former pupils of the Iowa School will remember Edwin Southwick, for many years a teacher at the Iowa School, and will be interested in his celebration of his 91st birthday, an January 17th, 1927. Mr. Southwick lived a few years in Los Angeles and we saw



Laura, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Ellis.

him on his 89th birthday, at Mr. Kennedy's service. The latter was a fellow teacher of his at the Iowa School, and asked Mr. Southwick to give the closing prayer, which he did in the flowing style he used in lecture at the Iowa School. Soon after that event he moved to San Diego, California, with his daughter, Mrs. Adolph J. Mende. A San Diego paper gave an account of a dinner party given by Mrs. Mende to compliment her father's birthday, and says "His birthday cake was decorated with 91 candles." We believe Mr. Southwick was educated at the Fanwood, New York, School.

The Frats do not often stage an entertainment here in Los Angeles, and when they do they are always well attended. They had a successful Valentine Ball and Shadowgraph entertainment on February 19th. The Shadowgraph depicted scenes in a workingman's family, his being induced to join the N. F. S. D., and how his insurance later helped the breaved family.

The Athletic Club of the Deaf had the most brilliant affair in their history with their Bal-Masque of February 26th, for which they rented the Woodmen of the World Hall on South Grand Avenue, fearing their club rooms on Pico Street would not hold the crowd. This was a wise move as a crowd of more than 300 attended, including many maskers. The program was in the form of a souvenir booklet, quite unique, and besides the program contained advertisements, complimentary cards of various members and announcements of coming events. This club is planning a trip up Mount Lowe, for some Sunday in April, for which they will charter a special Pacific Electric car.

The Argonaut

By J. W. Howson

THE BILL providing for the sale of the state school for the deaf property appears to have been effectively killed. If passed this bill would have allowed the sale of the school grounds at public auction, and the occupancy of rented quarters, while a new site was being selected and buildings erected thereon. All expenses for rent and new quarters would come from the sale of the present lands. The bill met with great opposition from the alumni of the school and, as soon as details became known, from the general public as well. The alumni sent out a petition to all members of the legislature, to parents of deaf children, and to others interested. A mass meeting managed by hearing people was called, who passed resolutions protesting the sale, and wired their protests to the legislature. Mass meetings against the sale were also held by the deaf in various parts of the state. Petitions signed by hundreds of people protesting the sale were forwarded to the legislature. These petitions covered selected parts of Berkeley. The business sections were thoroughly combed, nearly every business man registering his protest. The university colony sent in many prominent names, and selected residence districts, including that in the vicinity of the school signed up almost to a unit. The mayor of Berkeley wired his protest; the city council met and passed resolutions against the sale which they too wired. Ministers took a hand. As if to refute the charges that the school boys were troublesome to the community, chief of police Vollmer, a nationally known character, sent in his protest. Newspaper publicity grew and grew. A delegation of the deaf journeyed several times to the capitol, as did club women interested in the case. The committee on education, which had the bill in hand, reported it out as 'do pass,' but the overwhelming tide of opposition which made its appearance, forced the bill back into committee for re-consideration, where it is now, probably effectively chloroformed.

* * *

At the date of this writing advices from Sacramento indicate that the Breed motor vehicle bill, as finally amended, is sure of passage. The portion in which the deaf are vitally interested, the examination of applicants for drivers' licenses, stands as follows: The clauses which previously stated that the division may require an examination of every new applicant for a license, that the examination may include a test of the applicant's hearing and eyesight, and may include a test of the applicant's knowledge of the California vehicle act, have been changed to the extent that the word *shall* has been substituted for the word *may*. There has been added the following case: "any physical defect of the applicant which in the opinion of the division does not affect the applicant's ability to exercise reasonable and ordinary control in the operation of a motor vehicle shall not prevent the issuance of a license to the applicant." The clause giving the division of motor vehicles the power to cancel all operators' licenses which have been outstanding three years or more and to require the renewal thereof subject to an examination still stands. A new clause has been added allowing the division to waive at its discretion the examination of any person applying for renewal of an operators's license.

It is asserted by proponents of the bill that it works no hardship upon the deaf, but it certainly does leave them in a ticklish position and the opportunity for in-

justice to appear in individual cases is an ever present menace. An attorney who has watched the case closely in Sacramento, particularly in the interest of the deaf, writes:

"Under the law as it stands no one can operate on the highways without a license. Each member of the family who ever drives must secure such license, and one who for any reason cannot stand an examination upon the provisions of this law, in addition to the present requirements, cannot be given a license. There are outstanding thousands of these driver's licenses held by capable operators among Portugese, Italians, Japs and other foreigners, who are adding millions to the wealth of the state through the products of their gardens, farms, and orchards, who own their own trucks and cars and for years have operated them with safety, hauling to the markets or the canneries their fruit and products. Under this bill all operators' licenses over three years old are subject to cancellation, and the operator must then make application for a new license and take the examination prescribed, which includes a test upon the provisions of the California Vehicle Act, a subject which is practically strange to nine out of ten of all the operators of the state, attorneys included, and beyond the possibility of any sort of test by that large class to whom operation is essential, but who lack the power of English expression. Imagine the economic loss and waste which must follow having some 400,000 drivers wait around their county seat while some traffic cop shall in turn examine at length their ability to operate, to hear, to see, to expound the motor vehicle law, and 'such other matters' as may occur to him, and then decide the momentous question as to whether some chap who has driven his machine several times around the world is really able to drive."

* * *

Of the two thousand or so bills before the legislature, at least a dozen pertain directly to the deaf. This is altogether out of proportion to the ratio of the deaf population. A good many of the bills are oral in character. So far the deaf have taken a stand against only one of these bills, and latest reports from the capitol are that the bill has been satisfactorily amended. Two years hence may see a determined clash between the oralists and the combinists. If the deaf put up the fight they are capable of, they should win an easy victory. They have right on their side, and no argument put up by the oral factions can stand for a minute against the array of facts that can be presented by adherents of the combined system, at least not in California.

* * *

Two decades of experience in living under almost every conceivable condition that the deaf may meet with, has convinced the writer that the greatest single factor in the lives of the deaf is the use of the sign language. Whatever may be said to the detriments of this use of signs, and most of it I think is all bosh, much being ballyhoo raised for the personal benefit of various individuals and groups of persons, the fact stands out that a knowledge of the sign language and its constant use makes the deaf adult, at least, more nearly normal than anything that has yet been devised in the interest of the deaf. This was quite strikingly presented to me by a deaf man, the son of very well-to-do parents. Becoming deaf at an early age, he was placed in one of the

country's best known private schools. Meanwhile his mother visited numerous schools for the deaf as her boy grew up acquiring a good command of speech, lip-reading, language, and all that goes to make up what we call book education. It seemed to this mother that her boy was lacking very much in things that every normal boy should have and she figured out that he could best be brought near normalcy by being placed in a school where there were other boys, like himself, deprived of hearing. But as his education was quite far advanced, it was decided to leave him in the private school for a few years until he could enter Gallaudet College, which he did at a very early age. At college a new life immediately opened up for this boy. He felt that his spirit, hereto fettered, was now breaking down the shackles which bound it. Though he made good progress in his studies at college until his graduation, the benefits of his association with other deaf people and the social life into which he was drawn far outweighed his studies proper. He looks back upon the years spent in college as the turning point in his life and as having drawn him more near to normalcy than anything else. The medium by which all this transfiguration was accomplished was the sign language. Though he learned the sign language at the age of sixteen, he figures that it would have been much better for him if he had learned to use signs at an earlier age. Now well past middle age, he feels that the handicaps which he underwent in the 'abnormal' life previous to his sixteenth year still hang on to him, try as much as he can to shake them off.

I sympathized with my friend for I, too, have had the same experience. Also, I agreed with him not only from comparison with my own experience but also from observation and knowledge of the experience of other deaf. Hence again I say, as I have said before, there is no substitute for the sign language except complete restoration of hearing.

* * *

One of the oral teachers of the deaf of our school, brought into my classroom, a young deaf lady, whom she introduced orally, of course, as a product of the day schools and one unable to sign. Whereupon the young lady and I engaged in a little oral conversation, a proceeding not at all to my liking where two deaf persons are concerned. Then the oral teacher left the room. Immediately upon her departure said young lady began signing at a furious rate. Making no effort to conceal my astonishment, I asked her how she learned the language. She informed me that she had been married seven years to a deaf man, who had taught her the signs, and furthermore that she preferred signs to speech and the company of the deaf to that of the hearing. When I asked her why she didn't sign to me in the first place she said, "Oh, the oral teacher was looking on. I have always been afraid of oral teachers." Ye gods!

* * *

A few days after another teacher brought in a product of the day schools. This was a young man. He could spell and sign fairly well. When I asked him about the deaf of his home town, he replied that he did not know of them as he associated only with hearing people. He told me he was leaving the next day for Sacramento. I told him he could visit the legislature in Sacramento. He wished to know what the legislature was. I told him it was composed of law makers, senators, and assemblymen. He wanted to know what law makers, senators, and assemblymen were. For want of further means of explanation, I told him he could go to the state capitol and see them. Carefully he took a piece of paper out of his pocket and wrote down the

words, "State capitol." Evidently to him the state capitol was some sort of menagerie and the senators and assemblymen types of animals confined therein. I pointed this out to the hearing teacher who had brought the young man in, calling attention to the fact that the signing deaf of the state were at that very moment combatting bills in the legislature inimical to their interest, including the interests of the young man standing before us. Slowly the hearing man shook his head and said, "Limited associations." One wonders what this young deaf man's hearing friends talk to him about, beyond the weather and the state of his health.

* * *

The statement in the March issue of the *SILENT WORKER* that "J. W. Howson, an instructor in the California School for the Deaf at Berkeley, who though licensed has never practiced law," is only fifty per cent correct. The correct portion is that I have never practiced law. The incorrect half is that I was ever so licensed. The statement probably refers to Theodore Grady, who is not only licensed but has practiced law, though not continuously by any means.

* * *

Mrs. Murray Campbell entertained about fifty at bridge in her spacious home. The *Argonaut* is not disposed to chronicle social events but makes this exception for two reasons. The first reason is that an admission was charged, the money being used to defray expenses incurred in lobbying against bills inimical to the deaf at Sacramento. The second reason is that Murray got a big kick out of seeing his doctor coming to the house and handing over one dollar as a card player, whereas his regular visits as a doctor deplete Murray's pocket-book to the extent of twenty dollars on each and every occasion.

Too many of us have greater faith in the power of evil than in the power of good.



August P. Hertfelder teacher of the Advanced Class at the West Virginia School for the Deaf.



WITH THE SILENT WORKERS

By Alexander L. Pach

SPEAKING of names as we sometimes do, only they have been confined to oddities and romantics of people's names, sometimes we hit the same thing in towns. For instance, looking up a time-table to find out something as to distances, Seattle, Tacoma, Mt. Rainer, etc., for those who are going from New York to the Pacific coast in July, I found out something else that is odd, and will interest Mr. J. F. O'Brien, Reverend John H. Kent, and Mr. A. L. Thomas, and I hope to be on the train with them and note their amazement when they find on leaving Seattle that fourteen miles out finds a town named O'Brien, two miles further we have Kent, and another two miles brings us to Thomas. More trains stop at Kent than at the towns named in honor of John F. and A. Lincoln.

A recent issue of the wholesome Rome *Register* has two alumni notes, one dealing with a Rome graduate gives the lady's address as 102 Expense St., that city, and the next item tells about a Rome graduate who now lives at 309 Square St., Utica, and though comparative trivialities, are certainly worth taking into account.

There is announced a sale of busts of Samuel Heinecke in connection with the two hundredth anniversary of his birth, April 10th. One of the l. p. f. refers to him as the father of oralism, which no doubt he was, but the further statement that "it (oralism) dominates the education of the deaf, not only in this country but in the whole world," may be true as to the rest of the earth, but is hardly true as to the United States. As to the sale of busts, I doubt that it will amount to anything in our land. I have a little plaster bust of the Abbe de l'Epee that probably only cost a few cents for plaster to bring it into being, but as a deaf man with more than forty-six years of knowledge, gained at first hand, of what deafness means, and what methods means to those who are deaf, the sentimental value of my little plaster bust of the good Abbe rates it as worth many times its weight in gold, while a bust of the pioneer in German oralism would have no sentimental value at all, but of course the opinions of we deaf folk who know deafness through and through can have no value with hearing theorists.

The Ohio *Chronicle* still furnishes the meatiest reading for a "columnist" of all the l. p. f., and my hat is off to the make-up man, for in the same page with the poem below but a column away from it—well first read the poem.

Let us hope they do attain such longevity in Ohio, and that it was not a typographical error that told of the veteran Greener's visit to the Ohio Home for the Aged to call on a friend who graduated from the Ohio School in 1827.

HERE AND NOW

BY O. LAWRENCE HAWTHORNE

*I hear men talk so much about
Some great, uncertain day
When happiness at last will drive
Their miseries away,
When peace will shelter them from care
And fate will guide their feet
Along the endless paths of rest,
And joy will be complete.*

*They live in hope of better things
Tomorrow, in a land
Where all is rapturous and gay
And comforting and grand,
Where freedom opens wide the gates
To ecstasy supreme.
And leisure makes of days and nights
One long delightful dream.*

*But oh, how foolish is the plan,
How tragic is the fate
Of those who so delude themselves
Until it is too late!
Contentment sets no future time
To bless the lives of men,
For happiness is here and now
And never there and then!*

The other side of the picture was painted by a deaf "missionary" to the deaf who, in a sermon reported by a daily paper said: "In concluding his sermon, Mr. P_____ stressed the certainty and not the imagination of hell. "If there is no hell, what shall we do with the unsaved?" was the question asked of the audience. "It is as absurd to think of turning them into heaven with the saved as of attempting to reform them once they get in there. The Bible prescribes heaven for the saved and hell for the unsaved. Policemen, jails and court-houses will no more be needed in a law-abiding community than hell will be necessary if all men will live right. For those who turn their backs upon the Lord and go back to the world and its sins and pleasures, hell is a place of bodily suffering, remorse, shame, vice companionships and without hope for them. There is no alternative."

Some time ago the California *News* asked how many deaf editors there were and what their service records were. Along comes the *Melting Pot* in our great Oklahoma contemporary and gives a list that is glaring in that it makes no mention of Hodgson of the *Journal* with nearly a half century to his credit, and Porter of the *WORKER* with nearly forty years.

Again we have the *Chronicle* to fall back on. In an

editorial dealing mostly with rhythm and how it can be developed to help the deaf the *Chronicle* says: "But a keen perception of rhythm is invaluable. It serves them everywhere. They do not even have to try. And the sense of rhythm can be developed greatly in our schools.

"From all of this we are concluding after years of trial that perhaps the piano and drums can be made, and in many schools are, the most useful and practical aids to the permanent service of the deaf.

"After all the deaf appear to be satisfied with their condition and do not care to be long troubled and bothered with mechanical appliances of any kind. They do not worry half as much about their loss of hearing as their teachers and friends do.

"Everybody wants to help the deaf to hear. The deaf themselves often appear to be very indifferent about it."

A fellow that spent the first seventeen years of his life with faculties normal and then put in 46 years of total deafness ought to be able to speak by the card. Just how much of value rhythm contributes to the hard of hearing is outside my own ken, but I know that vibration can contribute a bit to a deaf man's joys, as when he sits close enough to a band or orchestra to get the vibrations, plus imagination, that he can contribute out of memory's storehouse will bring about a bit of gladness.

As to the deaf being satisfied with their condition, it is a case of must, and adaptation to it comes about in the most natural manner, and as to "of course everybody wants to help the deaf to hear," and just as of course the deaf are not indifferent about it, but they realize the futility of it, and while their hopes have been raised high many times, came the inevitable disappointments when it was found to be cruel hoax.

Possibly there is apparent indifference, but I know we would all make any sacrifice to hear again. We see our friends living in a world that gets gladder and better and better and gladder all the time. We see our friends sitting in their own home turn a dial and as if by magic they bring music, oratory, or whatever they wish, to enjoy at the moment. An ordinary man, as in the case of the present writer, sitting at his typewriter contemplating all that the hearing have and all that we deaf have not, is overwhelmed by the immensity of the wide space that separates those who hear from those who do not. The time may come when the deaf will hear, if surgical progress can devise a means of carrying sound from the tympanum of the ear to the brain, and replace the absent nerve that is withered and gone, for so many wonders have been wrought, this seems as impossible as restoring sight to the blind where the eyeballs are gone.

The deaf simply, cheerfully, carry their burden and try to forget that it is one. The greatest joy that comes to them is an education that brings the joy of work. With this they are enabled to carry the load without showing the strain.

Those who have had the advantage of hearing for part of their lives are not entitled to the tributes we should hand to those who never heard, some of whom are our proudest successes.

Back to the *Chronicle's* piano and drum as contributing utility or practicability to the deaf man's career, I don't know where it features, but I happen to think of a deaf-mute up in Connecticut, a foreigner at that. He could not read or write so much as his name, but he knew how to repair shoes so well that his little cobblery became a prosperous and profitable shoe store that enabled him to give his children a good education, drive them around in a fine car, and leave them valuable property when he passed out. I don't know what rhythm would have done for him.

Then I think of a boy whose parents would not send him to school, though I and others pleaded with them to do so. Pennsylvania laws then enabled him to go to work in a machine shop at an early age, and he became a skilled worker, and one of the highest paid in a large steel concern. He, too, the deaf and dumb, acquired the good things of the world; owns his own home and draws rentals from another property. He, too, drives a high priced car, and can tell you by demonstration why it is a better car than another—he knows all about differentials, transmission, etc., even though he can't read the words in print. In a way he has learned a lot, but I can't think of any possible help it would have been to him to have had a young woman teacher hammer home to him what rhythm was all about to a person who cannot hear.

When I first became deaf, we had visitors who had aunts in Petersburg, West Va., cousins in Canada, knew a fellow in the next county, and all these people were as deaf as I was, and the pouring of oil, and other very earnestly told data, restored hearing in every case. But there was a young woman neighbor who had lost her hearing at six from scarlet fever, and she impressed it on me that I would never hear again. Her knowledge impressed me, where the lady with the aunt in Virginia, who had her ears tickled with a tail feather from a white rooster and then had the marvelous oil applied to her ears, did not impress me as a qualified expert.

Later came visits to Doctors Pooley, Born, Agnew, St. John De Roosa and other specialists in diseases of the ear who confirmed my deaf neighbor's information and the last named (who remembered me thirty years afterward) told me to cheer up, and that 88 per cent who had gone through spinal meningitis died, and deafness, insanity, or some other condition of abnormality ensued, with the others.

From that time on, when I have read of all the "cures" from trips to the shrine of St. Anne De Beaupre, in Canada, to trips up in the air, I must have seemed "indifferent," but who knows it all better than we who are deaf?

◆
There is going to be a national contest in June, at Chautauqua, N. Y., for a silver cup to be awarded to the best lip reader. Now read about one of the projectors who, the Chicago *Daily News* states, is a leader in a brand new movement that promises a lot to those who are hard of hearing and "lip-read."

In the home of the Chicago League for the Hard of Hearing at 206 East Superior street they are making ready to bring to Chicago permanently the silver loving cup for the fastest and most accurate lip reader in the country.

The elimination contests begin tonight. The national contest will be at Lake Chautauqua, New York, at the end of June. Twice Chicago has won the cup.

The "Susan B. Anthony" of the movement to strike at the source of deafness through "whisper tests" in the public schools is Susan B. Murphy, executive secretary of the Chicago league. It was through her that a glimpse of the "never, never land" of the deaf was gleamed.

Miss Murphy is Scotch-Irish in ancestry. She has the steely blue eyes, the high color of her forbears, and their bulldog tenacity that has been required to pioneer in a new field.

Almost single-handed she has brought the Chicago school authorities to a realization of the ancient proverb about "an ounce of prevention" and has placed this city first throughout the world in examining and curing the children subject to incipient loss of hearing.

"Lip reading is really tongue reading," said the interpreter with Miss Murphy. "Mustaches bother us; we can't see the tongue. Slang is likewise troublesome, because we picture talk through our eyes and we need accepted words spoken in the printed manner. Then we capture the thought and the rest is easy. Words sound alike, but thoughts are different; the eyes, the facial expression, all changes, and all help us understand. We deaf can concentrate, but to 'hear' we must drop everything

(Continued on page 283)

The Silent Worker

[Entered at the Post office in Trenton as Second Class Matter]

ALVIN E. POPE Editor.
GEORGE S. PORTER Associate Editor and Business Mgr.

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The Silent Worker is the product of authors, photographers, artists, photo-engravers, linotype operators, job compositors, pressmen and proof-readers, all of whom are deaf.

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Pan-American Standardization Conference to Discuss Metric Issue

Unification of commercial standards of all the American republics will be the program of the 2nd Pan-American Standardization Conference, meeting in Washington, D. C., early in May. The sessions will immediately follow those of the Pan-American Commerical Conference, also meeting in Washington.

Advocates of the adoption of the metric weights and measures in the United States are pointing to the fact that the 1st Pan-American Standardization Conference, which met in Lima, Peru, in 1925, endorsed the principle of standardization on the world-uniform decimal metric basis, and that it actually began its work of unifying standards for all the American republics (including the United States) on the metric basis. The first industry for which the metric units were recommended was the petroleum industry.

It is expected by metric advocates that the Washington conference will confirm this stand in favor of the metric measures and will intensify the activity in bringing about the general use of the decimal metric units in merchandising in the United States, which is the only American republic not yet on the metric basis.

The 1st Pan-American Standardization Conference by resolution recommended: "That the subject of uniformity of weights and measures be entrusted to a committee for study and report at the 2nd Conference; and that the Inter-American High Commission be charged with the appointment of this committee, upon which all American countries should be necessarily represented." When the report of this metric committee is rendered it is believed

that a general discussion will be accorded the metric topic and that a definite decision will be reached by a vote of the delegates.

Among the organizations urging the metric program are the Metric Association, with headquarters in New York City, and the All-American Standards Council, with headquarters in San Francisco and Washington, D. C.; also the National Wholesale Grocers' Association, National Canners' Association, National Wholesale Druggists' Association, National Research Council, American Institute of Architects, Associated General Contractors of America, Washington Manufacturers' Association, New Orleans Association of Commerce, National Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teacher Associations, World Education Association, Pan-American Financial Congress and the United States Section of the Inter-American High Commission.

Metric advocates declare that as a result of the Pan-American Standardization Conference the metric legislation pending in Congress will be likely to gain passage at the new session.

An International Congress of the Deaf

will be held from the 4th to the 9th of July, 1928, on the occasion of the 60th anniversary of the Mutual Society of the Deaf in PRAGUE, CZECHOSLOVAKIA.

The alternative dates will be the 28th of September to the 2nd of October. Deaf delegates and visitors from all over Europe will be present. The deaf of the United States are invited to attend, and it is earnestly hoped that the United States will be represented.

Review

Correlated Handwriting Compendiums and Teachers' Manuals for grades one to six; Junior High School Manual for grades seven, eight and nine, and Rural School Teachers' Manual. By Frank N. Freeman and the Zaner-Bloser Company Staff; Published by the Zaner-Bloser Company, Columbus, Ohio, 1926.

This series consists of an entirely new set of Compendiums and Teachers' Manuals. It emphasizes the correlation between practice in writing and the use of writing in the other subjects of the school and in activities outside the school. Many exercises from other school subjects, such as spelling, arithmetic, and language, are given for practice. This enables the child to gain skill in the kind of writing which he will need to use, and also makes him aware of the value of handwriting in the rest of his school work.

The course is graded in accordance with the psychology of the child's development and the modern educational practice. From almost the first day, the child begins to write material which has meaning. This material is so chosen that writing difficulties are few at the beginning and increase gradually, while the writing and the materials used show the same graduation. The emphasis in

the early years is upon the combination of reasonable legibility and a fair degree of fluency. More formal drill and emphasis upon the improvement of details is introduced in the intermediate grades when the child has acquired sufficient interest in gaining skill to enable him to meet the demands.

Throughout the course the emphasis is upon the actual writing, but sufficient formal drill is introduced to give the child the training in drill which he needs. This drill is introduced, however, after the child has come to feel the need for it. Types of drill are emphasized which have been shown by scientific experimentation to be most helpful.

Teachers' Manuals One to Six provide definite weekly outlines and suggestions for each grades and a Complete Teachers' Manual comprising Manuals One to Six is provided to meet the needs of teachers who have more than one grade in a room.

To Err is Human

Sometimes we print doggerel and short stories from those who aspire to become poets or writers, against our better judgment, and then regret doing so. Our weakness is due to a desire to encourage rather than to discourage the aspirants to literary fame. But we feel that we can print anything from the pen or typewriter of Sara Tredwell without suffering the pangs of criticism. We do not know anyone in the deaf world who has greater literary talent than the author of the subjoined verse. Sara Tredwell will be heard from later on with a poem "A Nag named Pegasus, or Ride Him and Weep."

A Mettlesome Spring Song

By Sara Tredwell

*Born with an eyebrow at a skeptical angle, I have never believed in a bootlegger's tale.
I have risen in wrath and straightway did strangle an erring red herring that lurked on my trail.
That a rich man at Child's eats 'cakes by the dozen, that a songstress must sin for the sake of success;
That a college girl's caller's really her cousin, do you think I believed? Well, I think you can guess!*

*I never believe what I read in the papers, nor that the Screen's Darling is the home girl she says;
I never believe in a blurb's verbal capers, nor in any cold critic concerning the plays.
And yet do I cherish a glad-eyed delusion that awakes in my heart at the Spring of the year.
A hundred defeats can't dispel this illusion and the end of my trusting by no means is near.
Oh, buxom tomatoes with charms so revealing! Oh, luscious limas in snappy green togs!
Oh, pumpkins and parsnips and peppers appealing—I believe, I believe in the Seed Catalogues!*

Credit

The cuts we are using to illustrate Mr. Crutcher's articles in this and next month's issues were made by August P. Hertfelder while he was learning the Photo-engraving

process at the Illinois School of Photography last summer. The West Virginia School will teach the boys this trade as soon as their new Industrial Arts Building is finished and Mr. Hertfelder will be the instructor.

The Second Salon for the Deaf Artists

will take place in Paris from the 1st to the 15th of December, 1927. All deaf American artists are invited to participate by showing their works in sculpture, painting, and applied design. Full information may be had by writing to *Kelly H. Stevens, School for the Deaf, Trenton, New Jersey.*

Rev. Smielau's Appointment

Rev. Franklin C. Smielau, of Selins Grove, Pa., has been appointed to succeed the late Rev. C. W. Charles in the Diocese of Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, and Michigan. He started in his new field of labor April 1st.

Rev. Mr. Smielau has been serving the deaf as Episcopal Missionary to the deaf in Pennsylvania for the past twenty-five years. He is a scholarly gentleman and an earnest worker in the Lord's vineyard.

Mr. Crutcher's Bad Luck

Mr. Crutcher, who delights in making our readers laugh, had the misfortune recently to slip and fall on a broken bottle, a piece of which pierced his left hand. According to the doctor who dressed the wound Mr. Crutcher will not be able to operate the linotype again, on which he depended so much for a livelihood. We hope, however, he will be able to make a fortune by making people laugh. He has that facility and only needs a reputation to put him over the top.

A Correction

The article "It's a Glorious Feeling" which appeared in our February issue was erroneously credited to Thomas W. Hamrick, Jr. The writer was really Abraham Roboff, of Brooklyn. We make this correction in justice to Mr. Roboff who calls our attention to the error.

Another slight error in our April issue was the legend under the cuts of Rev. and Mrs. Guilbert Campbell Braddock. In this instance "Braddock" was left out.

The Trenton Nads Dance

At the Republican Club Auditorium, Trenton, on the evening of March 19, the Trenton Nads had their annual dance. There were about 100 present, some coming from New York, Newark, Philadelphia, and neighboring towns. The music was fine. The Grand March was led off by Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Porter, under the direction of Miss Pearl Gleason, during which colored caps and streamers were distributed, adding considerable to the fun of the evening. Credit is due to Vito Dondiego for the success of the affair.

Kite Carnival At Alabama School Proved Most Colorful Affair



Participants in the Kite Carnival, Alabama School for the Deaf

BEAUTIFUL kites, unique kites, wobbly kites, dipping kites, falling kites, all kinds of kites were brought and entered into the annual kite carnival held at the athletic field Friday afternoon, March 11th,

under the auspices of the Deaf school, by over 75 contestants, boys and girls.

Seven prizes were awarded for the different kinds of kites and a hard job confronted the judges. There were tandem kites, box kites, comic sheet and flower kites from which to select and the array would have stumped a lesser qualified committee of winner picker.

After selecting and making the awards for the prettiest, cleverest tandem and box kites, the boys took the field and with a wonderful March wind stirring, the sky was soon dotted with some 30 or 40 "paper birds." Competition was keen and it was a battle of the survival of the strongest, and those using a weak cord to sail their entries saw one by one snap in the face of the stiff wind and when the contest was declared over, trees and tops of houses in the vicinity were littered with the boys' products.

But a big time was had by all and the carnival was a great success in every way. A large crowd was on hand to urge the boys and some of the grown-ups became overly enthused and dashed upon the field to assist the smaller boys and girls in the manipulation of the "sailors."—*Talladega Home*.



The Winner

What Do You Know?

BY EDWARD LERKINS CLARKE

1. When was Gallaudet College founded?
2. Where was the first school for the Deaf (not permanent) located?
3. Who was the first president of the N. A. D.?
4. Name five methods of teaching the deaf.
5. Are more deaf pupils educated under the oral method or combined system?
6. In what department of athletics are the Gallaudet College students the most proficient?
7. What state has raised the most money in the present E. M. Gallaudet Fund drive?
8. Name the leading magazine for the deaf.
9. Name the leading newspaper for the deaf.

10. Who made the Impostor Bureau of the N. A. D. famous?

Answers on page 287



A deaf show-card writer of Madrid, Spain: Senor Guillermo Escudero with his wife Consuelo Alvarez de Escudero and their winsome little daughter Pepita.

Announce Engagement

THE ENGAGEMENT of Miss Gertrude Vadnais, daughter of Mrs. Elmire Vadnais to Louis A. Dozois, Jr., son of Former Police Commissioner and Mrs. Louis A. Dozois, of Manchester, N. H. was announced recently.

Both young people are popular in silent circles throughout New England and have a host of friends. Miss Vadnais attended the American School for the Deaf, Hartford, Conn., and is Treasurer of Manchester Council



Miss Gertrude Vadnais

No. 16 Knights and Ladies of De l'Epee and Secretary of the Friday Club, an organization composed of young deaf ladies in Manchester. She is a talented dancer and volunteered her services in exhibition dances on many occasions.

Mr. Dozois is secretary of Manchester Council No. 16 and is serving his third consecutive term in that capacity. He was a delegate from his council to the 7th Triennial Convention held in Boston last July and served on various committees. He first attended a French school for the deaf in Montreal, Canada. From there he went to the Maine School for the Deaf. He was among those of many pupils there from the state of New Hampshire who were transferred to the American School for the Deaf at Hartford, Conn. when the state of Maine placed a ban on non-resident pupils. Later he took a linotype course at the New Jersey School for the Deaf, graduating from the industrial department in 1921. Since leaving school he has been a linotype operator and is now connected with the *Laconia Evening Citizen* and is a member of the International Typographical Union.

Bobbie ran into the sewing-room and cried: "Oh, mamma! There's a man in the nursery kissing the nurse."

Mamma dropped her sewing and rushed for the stairs. "April fool," said Bobbie gleefully, "It's only papa."

With The Silent Workers

(Continued from page 279)

and watch. Noise in busy city streets vibrates and that helps to actually hear."

Those hard of hearing are by the thoughtless treated as "idiots," and that is why they call those who can hear "fortunate" and that is why they "hate most of them," the interpreter said.

Twice the national cup has come to Chicago. With the forcefulness of Susan B. Murphy as the driving force behind the Chicago representative at the national contest in June it will come for good, the contenders believe. They read tongues and lips and thoughts, and the thoughts of their friend, "the executive secretary" have always been "strong medicine."

Sometimes stranger things happen in the deaf world than occur in the world of our so called "normals." An instance of it in a recent issue of the *Journal*, as reported by a Buffalo correspondent there, that some happening to a deaf visitor there caused him to "ejaculate with joy," and if I gather the meaning right, "ejaculating with joy is one of the fondest things I know of."

Of Interest to the Housewife

NUT BREAD

4 cups flour	1 cup milk
1 cup sugar	1 cup chopped nut-meats
6 tsp baking powder	Salt
1 egg	

Mix and sift the dry ingredients. Add egg and milk, making a soft dough as for baking powder biscuits. Add nuts and turn into loafpan which has been well greased. Let stand 20 minutes. Makes 2 loaves.

MODELS

SLIDES

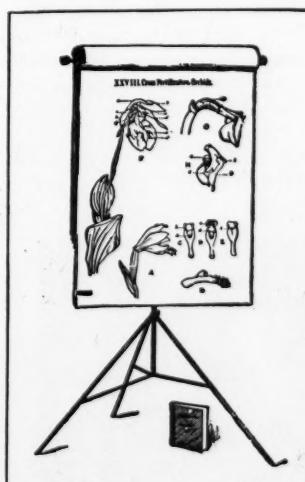
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The Success of a Deaf Business Man

BY ANTHONY L. ZACHMANN

EDITOR'S NOTE—*Mr. Zachmann, of West New Brighton, Staten Island, New York, is a successful weaver and entirely deaf. His story of how he started at the bottom to establish an independent weaving business is very interesting.*

(From The Shuttle)

DURING my early twenties I was a carpenter. The desire to become independent led me to try some other trade, which some day might mean a more profitable life to me. I secured employment with some of the leading rug works of New York and New Jersey, learning the art of weaving for a few dollars a week. When the World War broke out these rug works were not listed among the essential industries so I returned to my work as a carpenter.

As soon as the Armistice was signed I became a weaver again and started my own business with just one loom in the basement of my new home on Staten Island. A small advertisement which I ran continually in our own home town newspaper soon acquainted the citizens with the fact that they had a weaver near by who was doing good work.

Hardly a year passed before I was obliged to purchase another loom to meet the demand for my rugs. I now had two looms in my basement. The fact that I had 24" and 27" warp beams on the old loom and 30" and 36" and 42" warp beams on the new one was a great saving to me in warp and enabled me to make five widths of rugs with only two looms.

Two years later the demand for colonial hand woven rag rugs, as well as plain colored rugs, became so great that my basement space was too small for me to handle all the work. So I invested my last few hundred dollars in the small frame building shown in the photo. Soon I had more business than I ever had in the basement and my two looms were running eight hours a day continuously. Just a year after opening my new office in the rear of my home, I was obliged to install one of the latest looms, nine feet wide, to satisfy my trade.

From the very inception of my business I ran an advertisement in the classified columns of the local newspaper. By this time I was contracting for the space by the year.

An announcement that I had a nine foot loom soon brought me a number of large orders. In addition to a rushing business in rag rugs and plain colored rugs, I was now doing a big volume in two-tone velvet rugs, the pattern of which I had designed myself.

Patience Helped

A weaver who is hopeful and who doesn't give up, no



The Zachmann Rug Factory

matter how small his profits are for the first year, who sticks to his business and who looks for the open road leading to success will finally win out. For instance, my profits for the first years were very little while my expenses were twice more. But I managed each week to put a little money in the bank and by working hard to sell every rug my looms turned out.

The Right Road To Success

What success I've had in the weaving business is due chiefly to expert workmanship and careful selection of color, and that I turned out nothing but clean woven rugs. At Christmas I feature rugs as gifts and make and sell them at sight, right off the loom.

A man who makes rag rug weaving his business and intends to stick to it, should speak loud and long of the materials he uses for weaving, as well as of his finished products. For instance, during my early years in the weaving business I found it very difficult to obtain a satisfactory material for warp, most of it being very softly wound and light in weight. Finally I ran across an advertisement of Maysville Warp and was referred to a distributor. Since then I have been a steady purchaser and not without good reason. I can wind Maysville warp on my warp beam as tightly as though wound by machinery.

To every customer who comes to my office inquiring about rugs and prices, I tell them of Maysville Warp, its



Anthony Zachmann

strength, its color and that it has been on the market for 75 years. It helps me to sell rugs.

Advertisement Pays

While there are many ways of getting yourself acquainted with the prospect such as printed matter, signs and house-to-house canvassing, I have found the most effective method to be a small classified advertisement in the newspaper. This reaches every home on the island six times a week and is a "go-getter." At a cost of a few cents a day it brings me excellent results. Then once a year I run a larger advertisement in the regular advertising columns of the paper. To get other publicity I usually donate a small rag rug to some charity bazaar or lodge, placing my card of compliments on it. I have found this also an excellent method of getting business, and can trace any number of sales to it. But by all means use the newspapers.

Neatness Counts

No matter how poorly the material turned over to me is prepared I always adjust it and put into each rug the best workmanship of which I am capable. I likewise give myself plenty of time for each rug, use good judgment in selecting the colors, and do not put too much in the same place. The result is that out of the thousands of yards of rugs which I have turned out from my looms not one yard has ever come back. All went out, not only to stay but also to get repeat orders.

Our Plant and Looms

Next to my expert workmanship I class in importance my clean shop. I keep it free of any litter or hazards and each week give my looms a thorough overhauling. The cleaner you have your place the more prominent the people you will get as customers. I have also found it helpful to show my customers the operation of the looms which today are the last word in rug looms.

Dull Summer Months

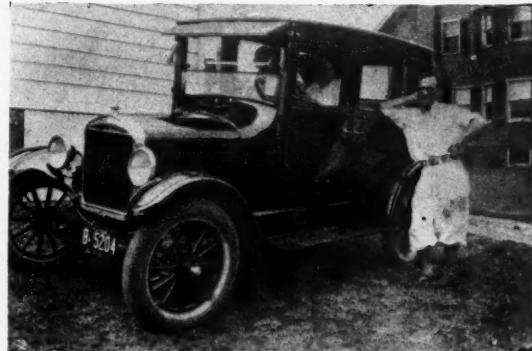
Usually weaving is at a standstill during the summer months. This enables me to make up ahead a large supply

of stock rugs and store them away for the coming fall and Christmas business which always keep me rushing. Since the Maysville Guild was organized I have secured many out-of-town customers who in turn sent me their friend as customers.

Four years ago I started with practically nothing. Today I have a fine weaving establishment worth about \$1,000, money in the bank, and happy because I am my own boss and come and go when I please.

(SIGNED) ANTHONY L. ZACHMANN.

Note—Mr. Zachmann has been a member of the N.F. D.S. of Newark Division 42 for the past ten years, and is also a good standing member of the Board of Trade. He was a former student of the New Jersey School for the Deaf, having entered at a late age, but attended Public School until he became totally deaf at the age of 15 years, but has full power of speech and has been happily married 14 years to his classmate Anna Bissett.



Mr. Trinks standing against his car and Mrs. Trinks at the wheel. Mrs. Trinks is an expert driver and is thought to be the first deaf woman in New Jersey to own and drive a car. Mr. Trinks, too, can drive well.



Twenty-seventh Annual Banquet of the Kappa Gamma Fraternity of Gallaudet College, Grace Dodge Hotel, March 12, 1927. Dr. Robert Patterson of Ohio was the guest of honor.

The American Society of Deaf Artists

Their Recent Dinner at the Roman Gardens,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE AMERICAN SOCIETY OF DEAF ARTISTS celebrated the twentieth anniversary of the founding of the society at the "Roman Gardens", Brooklyn, N. Y., on the evening of Saturday, February 26th, 1927. A fete such as the Society has been conspicuous for at each anniversary was given.

As usual the gayety was worthy of the artistic temperaments of those present. The tables were arranged in the form of a large U and some fifty members and guests were seated with the officers and honorary members who were able to be present at the head.

The setting formed by the wonderfully decorated walls and ceiling of The Roman Gardens, was impressively arranged to coincide with the mirrored walls and beautifully painted ceiling as to the seating of the party and the whole screened off from the public part with handsome Japanese screens. A menu was served in faultless fashion. As the coffee and ices were served Mr. Jacques Alexander, toastmaster for the evening, called on that dear friend of all the deaf, Mr. E. A. Hodgson of *The Deaf-Mutes' Journal*, for a few words to open the gates of oratory.

Mr. Hodgson has a fielding average of .999 at the Society's anniversary dinners for the past 20 years, having missed but one—that due to severe illness. He touched on the society and the founders and his knowledge of them and their excellent works of art.

Mr. Alexander then took the speaker's chair and went clear through the roster with a few short words as to each of the members and his knowledge of them. Mr. Alexander has travelled much and has met them all, both in the United States and in Europe and has a personal acquaintance of everyone of the International Group of the Society.

Mr. Fogarty made a few well chosen remarks of the friendship he personally has towards the organization he represents and his regard for the artists. Mrs. Barnes spoke on behalf of the Fanwood Alumni, Mr. Weinstein on behalf of the Lutheran Society, each with a word of respect and praise of the works of the men and ladies of the Society of which they were the guests of the evening.

Miss Abrams, who we believe is the only lady who has ever occupied the presidential chair of a society of such magnitude and importance spoke in her usual bashful way. Mr. Cuyler Carpenter, who many years ago was well known to the world as one of the sculptors and who was compelled to give up his work to care for an invalid relative, spoke of the old days.

Mr. Chas. W. Fettscher, president of the Society, received last place in the role of speakers. He recounted how three young men twenty years ago seeing the need of co-operation of the deaf of artistic talents founded the Society. The three were Mr. Rudolph Janik, sculptor, of Bad Ems, Germany, who was then in this country; Mr. Jacques Alexander, painter, and Mr. Charles W. Fettscher, architect. Unselfish in every way these three started what had grown into some 40 members of the U. S., some 35 members of the International Society, which is part of the parent group and some 20 honorary members, men high in the good works for the deaf. Also the membership has over 200 associate members all over the world. There was a word of regret that one of the three has died and not lived to see what the growth of their idea had been—Mr. Rudolph Janik.

Many of the deaf are not acquainted with the Society. For those we wish to say the Society is one which is ever ready to put its shoulder to the wheel in any way it can to further the interests of the deaf. It on its own part

confines itself to those engaged in the arts and crafts. The promotion of fellowship encouragement, social intercourse, help in any way it can for the members. Frequently the help of the Society has been of great advantage for those who come to the U. S. or for those who visit Europe. At each time there is a friend and guide found. Odd as it may seem, the Society is known for the fact it never has had a treasury worthy of the name. There are no dues other than the \$1 and character. The \$1 makes one a life member, but it must be coupled with character and artistic merit, or in exceptional cases to encourage the younger men and ladies, artistic attainment is waived for a promise of talent being developed. Its rooster holds the names of such men as Redmond, P. E. Lewis, and Tilden, of California; H. E. Stevens and C. W. Fletcher,



Facsimile of Menu Card Cover

Architects; Jacques Alexander, painter; Miss Aderieene Foussadies, weaver, of Goblin tapestry; Miss Ruby Abram, painter and decorator, and others. The International Group is composed of the cream of the deaf arts and crafts of Europe. The Honorary Members are men who have devoted their lives to the deaf, such men as Mr. E. A. Hodgson, of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal*; Mr. G. S. Porter, of the SILENT WORKER; Dr. T. E. Fox, of New York Institution for the Deaf. Space does not permit us to mention all. The membership rolls will be found below.

OFFICERS

Charles W. Fettscher, President; J. Nesgood, Vice-President; Victor Anderson, Secretary; H. C. Borgstrand, Treasurer.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Jacques Alexander, Chairman; Ardiennne Foussadier, Ruby Abrams.

Douglas Tilden, Granville Redmond, Phillips E. Lewis, O. E. Lewis California; Harry E. Stevens, Pennsylvania; A. O. Steidman, Missouri; E. Hannan, Washington; F. W. Meinken, Illinois; J. C. Underwood, E. Souweine, V. M. Harriton, A. Ljungquist J. Brown, R. Grutzmacher, F. E. Bierne, H. Belsky, D. Wellner, W. St. Clair, W. Burke, W. J. Sheridan, A. Hitchcock, L. Lazzari, A. Miroluboff, G. Olsen, R. Chadabe, W. Myer, L. Rubin, C. Barnes, New York; Cuyler Carpenter, Indiana.

INTERNATIONAL MEMBERS

F. Crolard, L. Morice, P. LeClerc, J. Epstein, M. Agamat, M. Venderet, M. E. Chante, France; G. E. Prestini, Armede Carlo Zucker, Luigi Cornelio, Sartor



Jacques Alexander, Toastmaster

HONORARY MEMBERS

E. A. Hodgson, Dr. Thos. F. Fox, S. Frankenheim, G. S. Porter, S. Fogarty, United States; Henry Gaillard, R. Hirsch, Jean Oliver, E. Graff, F. Hamar, P. Choppin, Julian B. Vail, France; Francesco Micheloni, Italy; Jose A. Terry, South America; Ramon DeZubiauree, Valentim DeZubiaurre, Spain; Hugo Meith, F. Schneider, Von Woerdke, Fritz Von Karlbauch, Germany.

The Spider Gets The Fly!

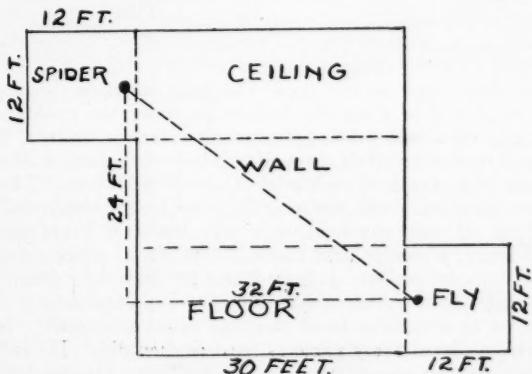
The puzzle sharks of the WORKER were too slow for the hungry spider, who was forced to rely on natural instinct, finding the shortest route to its prey to be just 40 feet.

The problem was: In a room 30 feet long by 12 feet wide and 12 feet high there is a spider on one end wall, one foot from the ceiling and 6 feet from each side. The fly is on the opposite wall, one foot from the floor and 6 feet from each side.

Opening the room up in a certain way, it will be found that the shortest route is the hypotenuse of a triangle as Joesph B. Kaufmann, Mound Ridge, Kansas, surmised but not his triangle.

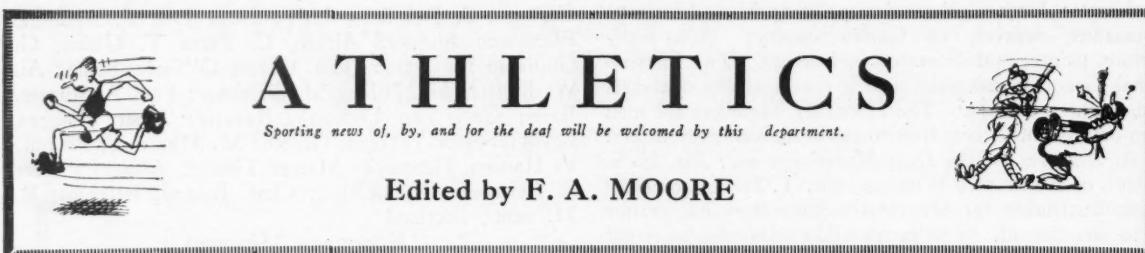
Katharine Blake, Bronx, N. Y., found it a cross-word puzzle and, like all women, resorted to cheating. Her spider crawls above the fly and then descends on a thread. Nope, the rules say crawl all the way!

Behold the solution!



ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS ON PAGE 282

1. June 28, 1864.
2. In Virginia.
3. Robert P. MacGregor.
4. The combined system, oral, manual, aural and manual oral.
5. Combined system.
6. Football.
7. Texas.
8. The Silent Worker.
9. Deaf Mutes' Journal.
10. James F. Meagher.



The South's First~ Basket-Ball Tournament~

By Mrs. C. L. Jackson

THE ATLANTA deaf have added new laurels to their already well known reputation for under-taking big things and putting them "over the top" without a hitch. This time it was the recent "Dixie Basketball Tournament." With only three weeks in which to make arrangements for receiving and caring for the various clubs, and with no financial backing whatever, but imbued with the true sporting spirit to "dare and do," they simply wired Mr. Underhill, the originator of the tournament, to "come ahead," and then got busy to arrange for the comfort and pleasure of the boys upon their arrival. Several of the leading deaf of Atlanta pledged themselves for certain amounts guaranteeing the expenses in case there should be a deficit. We are glad to say that every expense was paid and that the Atlanta deaf came through with flying colors. They took the dare, and as usual, made good, and Atlanta will hereafter be known as the town where its deaf citizens can put *anything* across when they make up their minds to do so.

The tournament itself was a revelation to everyone, deaf and hearing alike, who were fortunate enough to witness it.

The boys of each team showed that they had been given excellent training, and every game went through like clock work, without a single unpleasant thing to mar the almost perfect playing of these school boys, although it was new experience to the boys, the most of them having never played in a big city before, or under the guidance of a professional hearing basketball referee. Indeed, it was a marvel to all of the audience how these boys understood and played in such perfect unison with him. Mr. Sam Glassman, the referee, is a registered basketball official of this city and this was his first experience refereeing a strictly deaf tourney. With his whistle and the signs he picked up beforehand he was right behind the boys at every turn, watching for fouls and seeing to it that each team received fair and equal treatment. In fact, he played every game as hard as they did. He said when he first started that he did not know whether the boys would mob him if he decided against one of them or not, but after the first game when he saw how well the boys played and how easily they understood him he felt perfectly at home with them and enjoyed the games quite as much as the boys did.

Arkansas won the championship of the South, and thereby becomes the first holder of the "Michaels Trophy," a beautiful silver cup donated by Rev. J. W. Michaels. This cup is to be played for every year and the team winning it three years in succession is to become the owner of it. This Arkansas team was one of the best basketball teams, either deaf or hearing, that we have seen in a long time, and their almost letter perfect team work on the floor reflects great credit on their coach, Mr. Bell. Their guard work in particular was excellent.

Westfall, pivot man of this team was by far the best man on the floor. In addition to being a fine shot he covered the floor with the utmost ease and showed a thorough knowledge of the game. "Red" Wrenn, their guard, was continually in evidence, watching his man and doing much to hold down the total. To these champion basketball players of the South, and to Mr. Bell their instructor, we extend our most hearty congratulations. We feel sure that these boys will long remember their visit to Atlanta, and that they must have felt as happy as kings to return home victors in the first big basketball tournament ever held in the South. For all round machine like playing the South Carolina boys were easily the best among the lot. This team won two out of three games played defeating Florida Friday morning 31 to 16, and again on Saturday morning, defeating Tennessee by a score of 28 to 16, thereby winning into the finals where they went down to defeat before the Arkansas team 28 to 24, but not before they had given the Arkansas boys some anxious moments. The final whistle is all that saved the Arkansas boys from either defeat or a tied game as in the last quarter with the score standing 22 to 17 in favor of Arkansas the South Carolina boys started a last minute drive and ran their score up to 24 against 28 when the whistle blew announcing Arkansas the Champions of the South. Mr. J. C. Mills, the South Carolina coach, has given his boys fine training and deserves more than ordinary mention for the fine showing they made. Prince and Johnson of this team were the star players in each contest. Being a South Carolinian himself, of course, we rooted for this team, and was sorry to see them lose, but they put up a game fight and went down gloriously to defeat like true sportsmen. Tennessee, our second choice, on account of the large number of Tennessee boys our co-workers, now residing in Atlanta, also went down to defeat under the hammering of the Tar Heel boys, the score standing 21 to 19. This team certainly put up a magnificent fight considering that they had been trained wholly out of doors, having no indoor court at the School. All credit is due Mr. W. H. Chambers, their coach, for the showing these boys made here in a court totally unfamiliar to them. Rogers, the Tennessee pivot boy, was a wonder and as game a lad as we ever saw. Spraining his ankle early in his first game, he gamely returned to the conflict and won the game for his team. These Tennessee boys are surely deserving of the best indoor court to be had and we advise the alumni of this school to get together and petition the Governor of that state to build them a court at the school, or else make up a fund among themselves to build one and present it to the school. This scribe will cheerfully contribute her bit to this end.

The North Carolina team, which won second place in' the tourney by defeating Florida 26 to 25, was



Teams that entered the Southern Basketball Tournament.

another good team which reflects credit to Mr. Underhill's training. He has only had them under his coaching since the opening of the school, but he certainly has trained them well, and we rejoice with him that each of the teams that he trained came through first and second winners.

The fine training of Mr. Harry L. Baynes, of Alabama, was easily evident in the fine work of his boys. While Alabama did not win a game, they put up one of the most hotly contested games of the entire series, tying the count 18 to 18 with Tennessee at the end of the regular playing time, and it was only through an extra period when Rogers of Tennessee, who had injured his ankle, returned to the game and shot the points that finally won the game for Tennessee. Clemons and Ford were the stars of the Florida team which came through third winner in the tournament. These little Aligator boys were game, every one of them, and lost their game to North Carolina by only one point. This team was originally coached by Mr. Underhill, and plainly show his fine Italian hand as a trainer of boys. Mr. W. L. Walker, Jr., their present coach, accompanied the boys to Atlanta and showed that he had them well in hand.

It was a great disappointment to every one that the Georgia School boys failed to participate in the tournament. Georgia usually has a strong team and was scheduled to take part in the tourney, but at last moment

were unable to do so on account of meeting with disaster and losing their best player, and for lack of sufficient coaching to put the boys in shape. Last year Georgia had a team equal to the best in the Southern States, but this year the coach failed to bring them up to the grade. This writer believes that much better results could be had if these Georgia boys had a deaf man as coach. We base this belief upon the splendid showing made by all the other Southern teams, each of which have a deaf coach. A hearing man can't make much headway with deaf school boys, for the reason that there is not the same bond of sympathy between the coach and the boys. We hope that the Georgia boys may have such a coach next year and be able to take a leading part in the next tournament which is already booked for this city again early next year. Summing up, our first Dixie Deaf Basketball Tournament was a magnificent success and thoroughly enjoyed by every one, especially by the boys to whom it was a real education. These boys had the time of their lives and we have no doubt but what they will still be recounting their experience in Atlanta for years to come. The boys were shown every consideration while here and were shown as much of the city and places of interest as was possible to be shown in the brief time they were here. The tournament will be repeated again next year much earlier in the season, and upon a larger scale. Girls team from the various schools will be:

asked to play all preliminary games and trophies given them as well as the boys. The Atlanta deaf never do things by halves, and having now obtained some experience in staging such affairs, will know just how to proceed next year. Watch our dust.

THE ALABAMA SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF BASKETBALL

A TEAM WITH A RECORD

The records of basketball teams are being flaunted on the spring breezes that are ushering in baseball, and it is time to size up the teams of the schools for the deaf. It may seem an easy matter to do this where these teams engage in tournaments at the close of the season, but that



The Alabama Team

is only a small part of the story: The records of the teams for the whole season must be taken to give them their true rating.

The basketball team of the Alabama School made a remarkable come-back during the season just closed after a slump of several years. Coach Baynes, former Gallaudet basketball star, whipped the team into form out of some raw material that couldn't beat anything so that at mid-season, when the team had struck its stride, it won seven straight games from some of the best high school teams of the state. And therein lies the Alabama team's rattling records—it was built up into a winning combination in one season.

A few of the games that enhanced Alabama's showing may be noted. The A. S. D. beat Munford, 25-24, a team that had six games to its credit and no defeats.

Anniston, with a record that made it a contender for a championship, was the next victim, losing to the A. S. D. 36 to 19.

Goodwater, champions of the high schools of their district, with only one lost up to the time they played Alabama, was defeated 32 to 31.

That the Alabama team played well at the Atlanta tournament in spite of the fact that they didn't carry home any bacon is shown by the records of the games there. The state teams that won from them did so by such a narrow margin that they were never sure of their victory until the last minutes of play. It was mostly a case of the breaks going against the A. S. D., and the breaks are a part of the game, so Alabama has no alibi. There will be another tournament next year, if the plans for it carry, and the A. S. D. will be right there to show them.

THE RECORD.

A. S. D.	Opponents
19	Oxford 25
15	Oxford 43
8	Ashland H. S. 20
15	Anniston H. S. 43
*23	Ala. Military Inst. 20
20	Trinity 18
23	39
30	Ala. Military Inst. 39
30	Trinity 25
*25	Munford H. S. 24
29	Lincoln H. S. 25
36	Anniston H. S. 19
35	Mignon H. S. 11
32	Goodwater H. S. 31
*19	Alexandria H. S. 17
23	Trinity 33
31	Trinity 14
*18	Tenn. School 21
17	Florida School 18

A. S. D. 418

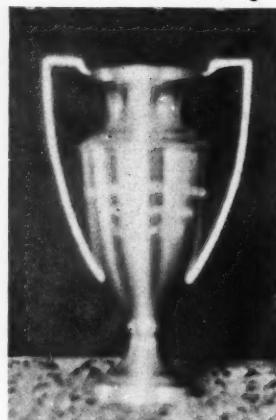
Opponents 446

*Denotes extra period play out of ties.

NEW JERSEY QUINTET RECEIVES CUP FOR IMPRESSIVE WIN OVER FANWOOD

The New Jersey school defeated Fanwood 23-11 in New York last February 19th. The game was played in the Seventh Regiment Armory before a record crowd.

The large silver cup shown below was awarded the Trenton boys by the Lexington Avenue School Alumni Association for their impressive victory.



The New Jersey Girls' Team
Although all but one were first year players, the team made a creditable showing.

National Association of the Deaf

ARTHUR L. ROBERTS, President, 358 E. 59th St., Chicago, Ill.

MARCUS L. KENNER, First Vice President
200 W. 11th St., New York City

C. BELLE ROGERS, Second Vice-President
School for the Deaf, Cedar Spring, S.C.

F. A. MOORE, Secretary and Treasurer
School for the Deaf, Trenton, N. J.



DR. OLOF HANSON, Board Member,
4747-16th Ave., N. E., Seattle, Wash.

MICHAEL LAPSIDES, Board Member,
Hotel Royal, New Haven, Conn.

WILLIAM H. SCHaub, Board Member,
5917 Highland Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Organized 1880. Incorporated 1900. An organization for the Welfare of all the Deaf

OBJECTS

To educate the Public as to the Deaf;
To advance the intellectual, professional and industrial status of the Deaf;
To aid in the establishment of Employment Bureaus for the Deaf in the State and National Departments of Labor;
To oppose the unjust application of Liability Laws in the case of Deaf Workers;
To combat unjust discrimination against the Deaf in the Civil Service or other lines of employment;
To co-operate in the improvement, development, and extension of educational facilities for Deaf children;
To encourage the use of the most approved and successful methods of instruction in schools for the Deaf, the adaptation of such methods to the need of individual pupils, and to oppose the indiscriminate application of any single method to all;
To seek the enactment of stringent laws of the suppression of the impo-
rator evil—hearing persons posing as deaf-mutes;
To raise an Endowment Fund, the income of which is to be devoted to the furthering of the objects of the Association;
To erect a National Memorial to Charles Michael de l'Epee, the universal Benefactor of the Deaf;

To combat unjust discrimination against the deaf in the use of the automobile;
To be of useful service to the Deaf in every way possible.

MEMBERSHIP

Regular Members: Deaf Citizens of the United States;

Associate Members: Deaf persons not citizens of the United States and hearing persons interested in the welfare of the Deaf.

FEES AND DUES

Initiation Fee, \$1.00; Annual dues, \$1.00. Life membership, \$10 paid into the Endowment Fund at one time.

Official Organs: The Silent Worker and the Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

Every deaf citizen and all others interested in the advancement of the Deaf along educational and industrial lines are urged to join the Association and co-operate financially and otherwise in promoting its objects.

Life memberships, donations and bequests towards the increase of the Endowment fund are especially needed and earnestly solicited to the end that permanent headquarters, in charge of salaried experts, may be maintained for the more efficient and vigorous prosecution of the work of the Association.

GOAL—\$15,000



NCOURAGED by its success in reaching the \$10,000 goal at the Washington Convention, the Association has decided to strive for the \$15,000 mark in its Endowment fund before the 1929 convention.

Come on, Members. Become a "Lifer." The fact that the annual dues have been raised to \$1.00 should induce you to do so. Why pay \$1.00 every year? Why not pay \$10.00 at one time and be done with all worry and inconvenience for life.

Help the Association reach the goal.

DATE AND PLACE OF NEXT CONVENTION

UNDECIDED

The date and place of the next tri-ennial convention of the Association have not as yet been chosen. We therefore are unable to answer the many inquires for information on this matter. However, we hope to do so shortly.

Those cities desiring to entertain the N. A. D. in the summer of 1929 should hasten to send their invitations to President Roberts at 358 East 59th St., Chicago, Ill.

DUES PAYABLE

It was voted at the Washington Convention to change the date of the fiscal year of the Association from June 1st to May 1st. The Convention also took cognizance of the fact that the 50 cents dues did not serve to meet the expenses of the Association and voted to raise the dues of annual members from 50 cents to \$1.00.

All annual members are hereby notified that the dues of \$1.00 for the fiscal year beginning May 1, 1927 and ending April 30, 1928, will be payable on May 1. Please assist the Secretary-Treasurer in the work of collecting dues by sending in yours without waiting to be notified by card. Send all dues to F. A. MOORE, School for the Deaf, Trenton, N. J.

AUTO RESTRICTIONS REMOVED IN MARYLAND

For the past two years the deaf of Maryland were permitted to drive automobiles with restrictions. But now, thanks to the untiring efforts of Supt. Ignatius Bjourlee, those restrictions have been removed. The deaf of Maryland should consider themselves fortunate in having such a man as Mr. Bjourlee—and they do.

Life Members' Drive

\$15,000 is the Goal to be reached in THE ENDOWMENT FUND before the next Convention in 1929. BECOME A "LIFER." The Fee is \$10.00. Send fees to the Secretary-Treasurer, FREDERICK MOORE, School for the Deaf Trenton, N. J.

The LONG HORNS
"The eyes of Texas are upon you."
By Troy E. Hill

I'M GOING BACK TO TEXAS

I'm going back to Texas
Where there's always lots of room;
Where the landscape isn't skimpy
And the sunshine kills the gloom.

The East just cramps my elbows,
The North gets on my nerves;
So I'm going back to Texas
For the rest a man deserves.

If you've never been to Texas,
Say man, you've missed a sight.
There's nothing on a small scale
There's length and breadth and height.

You can travel on in Texas,
You can go from part to part,
And when you think you're somewhere,
You've only made a start.

Then all aboard for Texas,
It's the best place you can go.
Take a through train for a place
Where you can laugh, and breathe, and grow.

—Selected.

There's an open sky in Texas,
There's an open hand and heart,
There's a welcome and a handshake
That makes your pulses start.

There's more money down in Texas
Than other sections know;
Because big business down in Texas
Has a chance to spread and grow.

Cotton! say there's nothing like it;
It clothes 'bout half the earth;
And take Texas out of cattle—
They're robbed of half their worth.

And if you want a piece of heaven
Of the purest, sweetest kind,
Eat a Texas watermelon—
It'll make you lose your mind.



HOPE BROTHER PACH, the Sage of Broadway, and other SILENT WORKER writers, as well as the army of readers, will pardon me for printing the above verse, but being a Texas Maverick, born to the manor, and crazy to let the rest of the world know all about it, I just can't keep from spreading the good news of the wonders of Texas, every chance I get.

The current issue of *The Bankers' Magazine*, carries quite an article on Texas, by Mr. Elmer H. Youngman, that is well worth reading, and shows the impressions made upon an Eastern man by this greatest of all states. He calls Dallas the New York of the Southwest, but he's stealing my thunder; I gave it that name six or seven years ago as you can easily verify by going back over the SILENT WORKER issues of 1920. Texas, Texas, you're the land of opportunity, and within the next decade the eyes of the world will be turned toward Texas and don't forget it. That's one reason why TEXAS, 1936, will be the slogan at Denver.

"*Falsus in Uno, falsus in omnibus*," all that and more being so, I am led to ponder on the ways of the world. When a man has proven false to one trust, he will prove false to all others, so why should the deaf continue to honor a man who has proven himself worthy of no trust whatsoever? Is it because we folks of Silence are of more Christian-like nature, or is it plain don't give a damn? I leave it to the readers to answer, but it's a fact that men proven false to trusts imposed upon them by the deaf, even leading deaf men have later had the opportu-

nity to prove the correctness of the latin p'rase, and yet the deaf give them the chance to redeem themselves where others would not deem to speak to them.

* * *

"**Builders of Soles, Deaf and Dumb likes his work.**" The world is full of poor walkers. Witness the pigeon-toed shoes, the run-over heels.

There are many of them, says W. H. Jennings, deaf and dumb cobbler, or, as he prefers, "builder of soles." Jennings has lately deserted the shoe factory, after 30 years, and has taken to the bench in his own shop at 208 West Tenth Street.

"The Dummy shoe expert," they call me in Texas, "writes the builder of soles" on a scratchpad lying on his counter.

When he was 14, the boy Jennings went into a shoe factory. He became an expert, exhibited his workmanship at the World's Fair in St. Louis in 1904, and worked, at some time or other, in 277 different plants. Today he is 44.

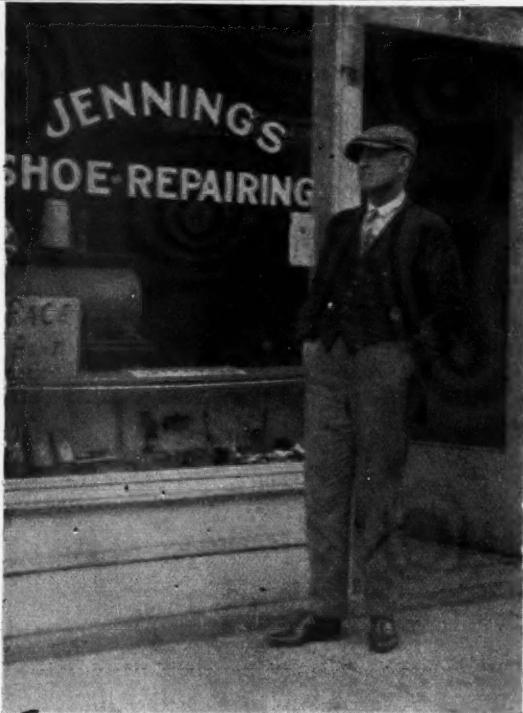
For 27 years he has been with the A. Munster & Son Shoe Co., at Dallas, who "stole" him, he jots in explanation from the factory of Buster Brown.

"You prefer to repair women's shoes?" he was asked in a note slipped into his hand between times at the stitching machine. A spirited muttered objection was far more expressive than might have been a penciled "hello-no."

Jennings cobbles for firemen, policemen, letter carriers, railroad men, City Hall employes, and telephone girls, particularly. He claims he's never troubled about his customers not coming back when "they're worn out again."

While the auto has demoralized the street car and other businesses, it hasn't made a cut into his trade, according to Jennings, who points to shelves lined with boots.

The shoeman who maintains his work without the assistance of hearing or speech, sees no chance for a "builder



W. H. "Slick" Jennings, in front of his shoe shop at 208 West 10th Street, Fort Worth, Texas.

of soles," to get pushed out of business. Folks must do a little walking.

A man wears a set of half-soles on the average of one to one and a half months. Jennings says, shoes last from three months to a year.



The Jennings Family. Back, Mr. and Mrs. Jennings, Children left to right: Mary, Bertha and James Jennings.

"Most people wear shoes until the 'uppers' wear out," he writes. Poor "uppers" wear out in three or four months; good ones will last a year or more on the average man.

Jennings draws no popularity distinction between manufacturing and repairing. So long as he's working with shoes he's satisfied. "Like your business?" says one pencil. "Surely fine," answers the other.

And there's a lot more to this shoe business than folks think, for the man who repairs, gets a pretty accurate line-up on the man who is having repaired.

Do shoes talk? You'd be surprised what they tell even to the man who can't hear.

* * *

The object of the above article, which appeared in the *Ft. Worth Press*, at Ft. Worth, Texas, recently is Bro. W. H. Jennings, member of Dallas Division No. 63 N. F. S. D. Mr. Jennings has for years wanted to buy a



Mrs. W. H. Jennings and the Jennings' Bull Pup, "Longhorns, Jr."

shop of his own, but never had the opportunity until recently, when another deaf man went into it with him and bought his shop now located in Ft. Worth. Though no hearing person is in the shop with him Jennings has made good at his business which started last September, and which is doing better every week. In a few more months the place will be entirely paid for, and the deaf man who put the business up hope to see it expand until Whit is able to sit it out and watch hired help do the real work. You will agree with me that he has worked hard enough and long enough to earn his rest and deserves all the luck the world can give him.

A good deal of Jennings' success can be laid directly to the door of his beautiful wife, Mrs. Bernice Jennings (nee Heitt). Mrs. Jennings, besides being a wonderful helpmate, is an accomplished artist in her own right, and when it comes up to fixing good things to eat, well boy, let me tell you, there are few ladies in this country that can match Mrs. Jennings in cooking. Mr. and Mrs. Jennings have three fine healthy children, and have everything in the world to be thankful for.

* * *

Time, issue of February 7, 1927, in its column on The White House, says: "Mrs. Coolidge received the grad-



Some of the many Oil paintings and Novelty Pillows painted by Mrs. W. H. Jennings.

uating class of Public School No. 47 of New York City. They were deaf. She talked to them in sign-language, which she learned when she taught in a school for deaf-mutes at Northampton, Mass. That is queer, since it is a well known fact that the Northampton School is a pure-oral one, and anyone who has seen Mrs. Coolidge talk can tell she has been an oral teacher of the deaf, by the movements of her lips; only a dyed-in-the-wool oral teacher makes such movements. I have seen her in the Movies, repeatedly, and she always reminds me of Miss Edna Washington, of Dallas, a teacher in the Day School, and an oralist—you couldn't miss that expression anywhere.

One of Indiana's Prominent Young Ladies



Miss Pearl Kriwitz, Kendallville, Indiana.

Interesting Children of Deaf Parents



Henry Jerry Pulver, Jr., celebrates his first birthday by blowing out the candle all by himself. He practiced up for this event for months beforehand by blowing out Daddy's matches.



Miss Ruth Gallaudet Kent, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. John H. Kent. Miss Kent's personality is as charming as her portraits. (Photos by A. L. Pach)



Two bright hearing children of Mr. and Mrs. Edward J. Trinks, of Ridgewood, N. J.

The Twenty-third Psalm

A Critical Appreciation

By Warren M. Smaltz

THE BEST known translation of this celebrated psalm is that contained in the Authorized or "King James" Version of the Bible. It is the rendering which is familiar to every normal child, and which most of us learned by heart at our mother's knee. This psalm stands unrivalled in all literature as an expression of calm serenity and unquestioning faith. Never obscure, its meaning grows in tremendousness and depth as the love of God is progressively revealed to us in the experiential vicissitudes of mature life.

*The Lord is my shepherd,
I shall not want.*

*He maketh me to lie down
in green pastures; he leadeth
me beside the still waters.*

*He restoreth my soul; he
leadeth me in the paths of
righteousness for his name's
sake.*

*Yea, though I walk through
the valley of the shadow of
death, I will fear no evil; for
thou art with me; thy rod and
thy staff they comfort me.*

*Thou preparest a table before
me in the presence of
mine enemies; thou anointest
my head with oil; my cup
runneth over.*

*Surely goodness and mercy
shall follow me all the days
of my life; and I will dwell in
the house of the Lord forever.*

The Jewish Targum declares the meaning of this psalm to be the love of God for His people Israel. Cheyne and Cobb both strongly assert the same view, and are supported with somewhat less assurance by Briggs, Kirkpatrick, and other scholars. Indeed, it is astonishing that so many able students of the Bible should display such unanimity as to the essentially impersonal character of this psalm. For surely it is, above all other psalms, tremendously personal. It displays the personal love and self-surrendering trust of a deeply mystical spirit toward its God. No mere patriotism, no impersonal affection for country, no coldly intellectual speculation over the providence of God for a Chosen People, could by the wildest stretch of the imagination have inspired the poet into producing this incomparably lovely expression of mystical piety and religious faith. It is the immortal record of a genius gifted with a spirit of unique purity and nobility, who felt with overwhelming intensity the intimate presence of his Creator.

If Biblical scholars are mainly in agreement as to the impersonal character of this psalm, they differ very widely, however, in their interpretation of it. The learned

Professor Briggs calls it a Guest Psalm. The commentator Kirkpatrick professes to see in it a Psalm of Grateful Praise. Cheyne considers it a Resting Pilgrim's Song. And Dr. Powis Smith even permits New Testament connotations to influence his judgment, when he calls it the psalm of the Good Shepherd.

And yet it should be transparently obvious that the psalm is really an Eastern Shepherd Song. The Shepherd of the east, unlike his western counterpart, invariably leads his flock. He never drives them. His sheep, often to the number of several thousand, follow his footsteps, and nibble the grass as they go. A bond of intimacy grows up between shepherd and his flock such as is unknown in the western hemisphere. They obey the shepherd's slightest call; they follow his idlest footstep with a faithfulness that can be compared only to the adoring devotion with which a favorite dog follows his beloved master.

The responsibilities of the shepherd are great. Only one who is thoroughly familiar with the geography of Judea can adequately realize them. The climate of the region is almost tropical. "The heat of the day" is a recurring phrase of the Bible which only those who know the meaning of a blazing sun in an arid land can appreciate. Water fit for purposes of drinking is extremely scarce. The seasons of the year alternate between the wet and the dry periods. Only during the season of tropical rains can one

hope to find flowing streams with any degree of certainty. For the rest of the time, drinking water must be obtained from wells, or from the few springs which the grazing lands of Judea contain. The stories regarding Jacob's difficulties over his wells, and the narrative in the Fourth Gospel about the woman of Samaria who had perforce to walk a goodly distance from the village of Sychar to obtain her supply of water at a distant well, all are illustrations in point.

The whole topography of the region is in fact singularly opposite to what one desirous of physical comforts would expect of a Promised Land. It speaks eloquently of the stern hardship which the wandering Israelites must have experienced during their forty years in the desert of Arabia, that they could look across the miasmatic gorge of the River Jordan and rejoice over a land "flowing with milk and honey!" It gives one pause to reflect that in this stern cradle of nature was nurtured the noblest

THE TWENTY-THIRD PSALM IN INDIAN SIGN LANGUAGE

THE GREAT FATHER above a Shepherd Chief is, I am His, and with Him I want not.

He throws out to me a rope, and the name of the rope is Love, and He draws me, and He draws me, and He draws me to where the grass is green and the water not dangerous, and I eat and lie down satisfied.

Sometimes my heart is very weak and falls down, but He lifts it up again and draws me into a good road. His name is Wonderful.

Some time, it may be very soon, it may be longer, it may be a long, long time, He will draw me into a place between mountains. It is dark there, but I'll draw back not. I'll be afraid not, for it is in there between those mountains that the Shepherd Chief will meet me, and the hunger I have felt in my heart all through this life will be satisfied. Sometimes He makes the love rope into a whip, but afterwards He gives me a staff to lean on.

He spreads a table before me with all kinds of food. He puts His hand upon my head and all the "tired" is gone. My cup He fills till it runs over.

What I tell you is true, I lie not. These that are "away ahead" will stay with me through this life, and afterward I will go to live in the "Big Tepee" and sit down with the Shepherd Chief forever.—Selected.

of the world's religions, to be embraced by a pampered occidental civilization with far more admiration than success.

The Judean highlands, which constitute the pasture lands of Palestine, are broken up by innumerable ragged ravines having sides more or less precipitous. In their tortuous lower reaches may occasionally be found a miasmatic rivulet bravely striving to reach the sea, only to be defeated by the thirsty appetite of the arid soil. Only in the rainy season are the ravines of any use; and then they confine churning, raging floods of muddy water. The sides of these ravines or *wadys* are honeycombed with rocky fissures and caves. These gloomy caverns form the unwholesome rendezvous for lurking beasts of prey. And even highwaymen and brigands infest them, as is attested by such names for them as *Wady el Haramiya*, i. e., "robbers ravine," which is described by Renan in his blasphemous *Vie de Jesus*.

So chaotic is the Judean topography by reason of these dangerous *wadys*, that only a person familiar with them may safely venture to explore the region without a guide. Says Dr. Peters, who made such a rash attempt: "I spent a whole day in going only a few miles, now on the verge of a precipice, making a great detour to find a way down; now at the bottom, almost hopelessly searching for a path, usually a sheep track, up the opposite cliffs." Nature, as though to render this ill favored region even more dismal, has provided a semi-arid soil, cursed with many stones. The vegetation is sparse, save where some friendly well or spring creates a grateful oasis.

In this rigorous environment that pure and lofty spirit, the prophet Amos, "a shepherd of Tekoa," thundered his fiery denunciations against the softening and enslaving civilization of the Northern Kingdom and its luxury-loving court. And here also, who can doubt it, our beautiful twenty-third psalm first sprang to the lips of some shepherd of old, rising spontaneously from a heart that, tried in the fires of a hard reality, learned to find its peace in God.

Knowing these Judean highlands, we perceive at once the apt beauty of the figure of speech which conceives God as a shepherd leading his flock. The shepherd must have knowledge of every treacherous *wady*, of every cavern suspicious of ravening beasts or marauding brigands. Life and death hang upon the exactness of his knowledge and the soundness of his judgment. He must be sure of the location of every lush oasis, in order that he can time his journey so as to lead his flock gently along in green pastures; and bring them at noon, when the heat of the day is at its height, safely and surely beside still waters, there to find grateful refreshment and rest. For except they be given water daily, the Judean sheep will inevitably die in the overpowering heat of the region. Indeed, "a cup of water" means more to the inhabitant of Palestine than most of us will ever realize. Small wonder that Jesus of Nazareth called Himself the "living water," and assured the woman of Samaria that, should she partake of it, she should never thirst more. His meaning was for her only too painfully real.

At eventide the eastern shepherd leads his flock to as secure a location as he can discover. He is many miles from home, and is likely to remain in the semi-wilderness for days at a time, perhaps weeks. In that clear atmosphere the shades of night fall with astounding swiftness. At times the sun seems no sooner to have dropped below the horizon when the darkness descends upon the landscape with hardly the semblance of a period of twilight. The shepherd sings as he goes, partly to stay his own courage, partly to aid the sheep in following his voice. He desires to be as far removed from the danger-harboring *wadys* as possible. If he is fortunate, he will encamp

for the night in some place reasonably protected from the night winds, which inexplicably bring a penetrating chill that contrasts startlingly with the torrid heat of day. He and his flock huddle themselves upon the ground for mutual protection. When, with the coming of morning, another day's sun rises, its rays sparkle and glisten over a landscape apparently drenched with a good rainfall. In reality, the moisture is the result of the night's precipitation of dew, which in that land of wonders descends with unbelievable heaviness.

And does not our psalm breathe of all these things? There is in it also a pervading sense of something more. Beneath the outward serenity of the song flows the deep undercurrent of the singer's innermost soul. Charged with the absolute responsibility for his flock, the lonely shepherd feels the crushing sense of his own utter human helplessness. He has seen no fellow human being for many weary days on end. In the overpowering solitude his sorely tried spirit cries aloud for some sure power upon which it can rely for support. His agonized soul yearns for "living water," and in the exquisite peace which follows his realization of the presence of God the immortal psalm is born. The lonely life of the eastern shepherd leading his flock, feeling keenly the weight of his responsibilities, feeling also the pitiful insufficiency of his mere humanity, and spending long days and nights in the rugged hills of Judea, under a cloudless, star-dewed sky,—this alone could have produced the first four verses of our psalm.

I had the honor of first calling attention to the fact that this psalm is not a literary unity. In a paper written when I was still a divinity student in a theological seminary, I showed that verses 1 to 4 constitute a genuine shepherd song. Very different are the last two verses, i. e., verses 5 and 6. They are less esthetically beautiful, less primitive, less austere. The underlying thought of the two portions is indeed identical; namely, the loving providence of God. But how vast a gulf separates them in felicity of conception, in purity of feeling, in absence of selfish crassness!

The explanation is not difficult. The simple pastoral life of the Hebrew people had "advanced" to the comparative culture of the early monarchy. The heartfelt spiritual worship in the bleak desert and the newly occupied land of Canaan gave place to the artificiality and shallowness of the Temple at Jerusalem. Spiritually minded men like the prophet Amos might inveigh with pathetic fervency against the visible effects of a pampering civilization, the Hebrew nation continued heedlessly upon its tempting career of ease and hypocrisy in religion and in the social order. Public worship was centralized in the vainly pretentious Temple of Solomon. Authorized Scriptures developed, and a fixed liturgy was created.

But, as always, the common people would not willingly surrender their heritage of ancient song and story. Who of us could believe, for example, that they would willingly allow the Shepherd's Song in our Twenty-Third Psalm to sink into the limbo of oblivion? In order therefore to make the Temple liturgy attractive to the people, much of folklore and folksong was incorporated in the public worship. In such wise this Shepherd's Song was taken in hand by some Temple attache, who, to make it more available for purposes of public worship, conceived the idea of expanding its length. Taking his inspiration from the Song itself, he added the final two verses. The idea underlying green pastures and still waters in the original Song is quite identical with the Temple attache's complacent vision of a groaning board and brimming cup. But how great the difference in esthetic values! Only some smugly comfortable exponent of organized religion,

his soul calloused by his own physical well-being, his mind secure in his enjoyment of the altar sacrifices of meat and wine contributed by toiling peasants, his attitude contemptuous of all who might question the genuineness of his own spirituality ("enemies"), and contentedly certain in his own mind of the lifetime tenure of his easy position, only such an one would ever have unholily presumed to add unto the spiritually and religiously perfect Shepherd's Song, which ends with the fourth verse of our psalm.

The Bible attributes the authorship of this psalm to David. If the Sweet Singer of Israel really wrote the song, it was certainly not a composition of his youth. It might well have been produced in his advancing years, when cares of state and his domestic difficulties weighed heavily upon him. He lived to see himself the founder of a dynasty, and the idol of his people. But he was too great a soul not to see those things at their true value. When, in his old age, he saw approaching ruin for his people, he may well have reflected upon the vanity of all those things which a shallow world holds so dear. Gone indeed was his youthful purity of heart and mind, but their memory lingered with him. If David wrote this Song, then it is the record of a great regret finally palliated, of a deep yearning spiritually satisfied.

The rendering of the psalm in the Authorized Version of the Bible, while of unrivalled beauty of diction, is unfortunately not a correct translation. Perhaps the translation which is at once the most scholarly and felicitous in expression is that of Dr. J. M. Powis Smith, published in 1926:

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want;
In green pastures he makes me lie down;
To refreshing waters he leads me.
He gives me new life.
He guides me in safe paths for his name's sake.
Even though I walk in the darkest valley,
I fear no harm; for thou art with me.
Thy rod and thy staff,—they comfort me.
Thou layest a table before me in the presence of my
enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup overflows.
Only goodness and grace will follow me all the days of
my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord down to old
age.*

As will be noticed, there is considerable difference in obvious meaning in this translation. "He makes me lie down" replaces the first "He leadeth me" of the older rendering. This change has the well nigh indisputable authority of the great German scholar, Delitzsch. Instead of "path of righteousness" we have "safe paths," although such men as Calvin, Clericus, and others supported the older translation.

The greatest change appears where "the darkest valley" replaces the familiar "valley of the shadow of death," made so dear to us by its associations with Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*. The older translation rested upon an impossible pointing of the Hebrew consonants, the real word being *tsalmuth*, and not *tsalmaveth* as commonly supposed. It refers, in all probability, to the gloomiest and most fearsome of the *wadys*. Yet there exists some little reason for giving the word other connotations. The ancient Babylonians and Egyptians, from both of whom the Hebrew received much, conceived of Hades as being approached through a narrow, tortuous, and dreadful passageway between perpendicular cliffs of jagged rocks. Such is the conception of Virgil's "fauces Orci," or of the poet Milton's idea in *Comus*: "rifted rocks whose

entrance leads to Hell." The Babylonian Hades was in the worst recesses of Mount Arulu. They, like the Egyptians, believed the dead were obliged to reach Hades by passing through such a narrow and gloomy ravine, scoured by writhing serpents and horrible monsters. If a similar conception underlies the "darkest valley" of the Song, then the Psalmist thought to be escorted in peace and safety along the dreadful path by God, leading him as a shepherd leads his flock through a *wady*. Or perhaps the idea is the same as that of the pious Egyptian king, who was led through many pitfalls and perils by Amen Ra to the dread tribunal of Osiris. However, it seems needless to read such connotations into the expression, when the topography of Judea itself furnishes the obvious explanation.

Despite popular suppositions to the contrary, the "rod and staff" of the psalm are not synonymous. The shepherd of the orient carried a short rod or club under his belt, which he employed when necessary for purposes of defense. The staff means of course the familiar shepherd's crook.

Moreover, those who would read into the psalm some reference to David being anointed king of Israel are quite certainly in error. A very different Hebrew word is employed to express royal anointing. The word "anoint" in the psalm is an expression symbolical of a great joy. As was the Egyptian custom, so with the ancient Hebrews, any occasion of special festivity or gladness was suitably expressed by pouring sweet oil upon the head. It was for centuries a custom of the orient for every person financially able to do so to maintain a special servant, whose peculiar function it was, at banquets and feasts, to place upon the head of his master a cone of perfumed unguent. We see the survival of this custom even in our Lord's own time, as when the fallen woman at the feast in the house of the rich Pharisee poured upon the feet of Jesus a cruse of oil, the uncondescending host having failed to anoint Jesus' head (Luke 7:46.)

It may be proper, before concluding, to consider the probable date of this psalm. Professor Briggs has concluded that a work of such serene spirit could not have been produced in a time of national stress. Accordingly, he has suggested the period between the reigns of Solomon and Jehoshaphat. But the times of Solomon, with their worldly atmosphere and cultural artificiality, assuredly did not produce this Song. It is far more primitive. It is too spontaneously genuine. We would as soon expect to find such literature produced in an age of religious shallowness as we would hope to find a brook of bubbling water, with leaping trout flashing in the sunlight, in the artificial Sesqui-Centennial gardens. No, the calm serenity of the Song is not a reflection of national but of pastoral tranquility,—of inward peace of the soul with its God. The last two verses only can possibly be ascribed to the time of Solomon. The Song itself is centuries earlier.

In this connection we may point out that it is not for nothing that St. Augustine chose this psalm as the appropriate hymn for martyrs. Innumerable victims of the stake have died in stern fortitude with this Song upon their lips. John Hooper, when condemned to the horrors of an English prison ship for religious unorthodoxy, and while enduring all the nameless punishment of one of its "vile and stinking chambers," found solace for his anguish in this psalm. The tempestuous Lord Byron has recorded that he loved to repeat it to himself in his moments of passion and mental stress. And when, in the early 19th century, the supposed conflict between science and revelation was causing the ecclesiastical world to be widely turmoiled, and such English leaders of theological thought as Hare and the Cambridge Liberals were turning to the great German theologian, Neander, as their

hope for an intellectual reconciliation between the two views, it is significant to find the saintly father of modern church history meditating daily upon this psalm. On the occasion of his last birthday, on January 6th, 1850, his beloved psalm was sung for his pleasure by his German students.

It is inspiring to consider the profound influence of this psalm upon great men of all ages. The stormy Carlyle numbered it among his favorites. Sir William Hamilton repeated it daily to himself. It was of Hamilton that Carlyle, deplored the pampered and somnolent materialism of his time, declared: "He is almost the only earnest man in all Edinburgh." John Ruskin tells us that he learned the psalm by heart at his mother's knee,—the first thing he ever committed to memory. Our Lord undoubtedly had it in mind when He uttered the beautiful parable of the Good Shepherd. The psalm has been the perennial inspiration for countless hymns. George Herbert's "The God of love my shepherd is" is an avowed paraphrase. So, too, is Joseph Addison's "The Lord my pasture shall prepare," which first appeared in his *Spectator* of July 26, 1712. Incidentally, Addison's no less famous "The spacious firmament on high," which many of us learned by heart in our school Readers, is a paraphrase of Psalm 19. It is a safe surmise that these songs of his will still spring to the lips of countless generations, long after his *Spectator Papers* have been relegated into the dead limbo of forgotten literature.

I venture to close this paper by reproducing a metrical

translation by C. B. Cayley, the brilliant translator of Dante. This translation reproduces most nearly the metrical measure of the Hebrew original:

*Jehovah is my shepherd; I want for nothing.
In pastures of young grass he couches me;
to reposeful waters he gently guides me;
my soul he doth restore.*

*He leads me in right tracks
because of his name;
Should I ever walk in a ravine of Hades gloom,
I will fear no evil.*

*(No unseen foe shall hurt me)
for thou art with me;
thy club and shepherd's staff,
they will comfort me.*

*Thou preparest a table before me
in the presence of my foes;
thou hast anointed my head with oil,
my cup is abundance.*

*Surely good fortune and loving-kindness shall pursue me
all the days of my life,
and I shall dwell in Jehovah's house
for length of days.*

Rene Hirsch, Nestor of the Paris Deaf



RENE HIRSH, author of the painting which adorns our cover this month, was born in Strassburg seventy four years ago. When young he displayed a strong talent for art. He became a pupil of the celebrated artist, Leon Bonnat, and desired to become a painter—but his father forbade. He then turned his artistic talents to wood engraving for magazine illustrations, becoming a first-rate craftsman. That was in the days before photo-engraving was practiced. Rene Hirsch followed his trade for many years, amassing a comfortable competence. He later turned to lithography with equal success. When photo-engraving was first introduced he went to London to learn it. In London he spent four years acquiring this new branch of his trade, as well as a good understanding of the English language.

Shortly before the Great War, Hirsch invested his earnings in a modern apartment building in a desirable section of Paris. By good luck he paid for it before the depreciation of the franc began, and thus, while the hoarded francs of others declined in value, escaped the loss of his earnings.

Now, at seventy-four, Hirsch is a young old man, or an old young man, as you like it, for he retains the buoyant spirits of his youth. He enjoys the life of the Parisian cafes, the boulevards, the salons, exhibitions, etc. These years are indeed the best part of his life, as he has no financial cares, has four dutiful and successful children, and several grandchildren to cheer him—we cannot call them declining years, for Rene Hirsch declines to decline. Twinkling blue eyes, a

healthy ruddy color, and a face of kindly humor attest to his young spirit.

With the need to labor gone, Hirsch, in the last few years has returned to his first love—painting—and between the ages of sixty-five and seventy-four has produced some most creditable work. It shows improvement in technique year by year, thus attesting that it is never too late to learn.

Hirsch loves to make portrait drawings of his friends. In the summer months he takes long excursions into different beautiful regions of France, especially into his native Alsace-Lorraine, to record their scenery in water-colors. The sketch which appears on our cover was made in a village in Alsace, and shows one of the steep-stair-like streets so common in European towns.

Rene Hirsch is loved and revered by the Paris deaf, and the French deaf in general, for his good judgment, impartiality and fairness to all, and his generous and lovable nature.

K. H. S. Paris, 1926.

German sculptor is making a bust of Hindenburg. The French might enjoy a bust of Hindy.

Sometimes we think our weather man is crazy with the heat.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE

Stenographer (hearing) desired in New York City real estate office; must understand sign language. State experience and salary expected. Address: M.L.K. Care Silent Worker.

NORTH CAROLINA ASSOCIATION OF THE DEAF

BULLETIN NO. 3

February 25, 1927

Special Meeting at Winston-Salem

THE EXECUTIVE committee met with president Grover C. Wilder at Winston-Salem on Jan. 9, in the parish of St. Paul Church. This committee found it not necessary to offer any aid to the local committee well directed under its capable chairman, Mr. H. C. Brendall.

Chairman Brendall promises that the members of the association and all visitors from the outside states shall have a wide variety of entertainments. On account of the possibility of a large attendance, incurred largely by discussion on the movement to form the league of associations, chairman Brendall does not want to hurriedly complete the entertainment program. Hence the reason in his delay in making announcements in this bulletin.

And for this same reason the executive committee found itself hesitating about completing the programme of the convention. Some of the prominent delegates from the South will probably be glad to prepare in plenty of time and then make announcements later.

Suggestions to Local Committee

Mr. Thomas Harmick wishes to offer to the local committee these suggestions below:

"While attending the N. A. D. meeting at Washington, D. C., last summer I picked up new ways. They would help a lot of our Winston-Salem Convention.

"The burden of financial funds is lifted from the shoulders of the local committee and placed in the hands of the visiting delegates. This procedure is done at every N. A. D. and N. F. S. D. conventions and at hearing conventions as well. This procedure is the only way to meet convention debts, or expenses.

"Each delegate will be required to pay for the good times and the entertainments at the convention. Here's a sample, for picnic: Coca cola for 5 cents; pies, 5 cents; ham and egg sandwiches, 5 cents; candy, fruit, 5 or 10 cents. Delegate picks out his eats and pays for them. On account of the high cost of living, free picnic, free food is no more. The only entertainment they can get free is movies and a reception followed by a dance. Banquet will be charged two dollars.

"If the local committee gives a sight-seeing, delegates pay for the ride—other transportation charges for points of interest.

"I was amazed at the last N. A. D. gathering, when I was told that I must pay for all the rides, picnic, etc. Each delegate did the same thing without any complaint. However, all had a good time.

"The local committee at Winston-Salem should prepare plans and programs but delegates foot the bill. The local committee must not get into debt."

Other Suggestions

Thomas Harmick is opposed to the suggestions made in the previous bulletin. He wishes to submit the following suggestions instead:

"1st. That the date of the convention be on Tuesday in second week of August, lasting until Friday. This is in accordance with majority of the deaf in N. C. Sunday is wasted on nothing. Leave out the Sunday in the convention date. Tuesday until Friday is better. Attendance at Convention is always small.

"2nd. That the deaf assemble on Monday at Winston-Salem, Social on Monday night.

"3rd. That the convention gets down to business on Tuesday. Address of welcome, reports, etc.

"4th. Make it Tuesday until Friday. Deaf people will be excused from work during that week. Most of them do get off. Yes, they do. Make lectures on deaf mute things, deaf mute things. These deaf mute things interest us deafies. They concern us. They mean much of us. Leave out religious lectures. I am not interested in them when at the convention.

"5th. Have somebody deliver speech on the life of Mr. Goodwin, from booklet of his life. Underhill is qualified to do this job.

"6th. I propose that the lecture by Dr. Rondthler on the history of his college be abolished. I am not interested in college history. No deaf person is. I want lectures on N. C. A. D. and general run of deaf mutes history.

"7th. Give us dances, entertainments, parties. Also a picnic near a swimming pool where deaf girls can compete in a bathing beauty contest.

"8th. Let Friday close with business and election of officers. Make it snappy."

Comments on Proposed League of Southern Association

Since the issue of Bulletin No. 2 comments have been coming up in some of the deaf school papers and also in letters written to the secretary, in regard to the proposed leagues of the Southern associations. By the opinions of a number of the southern deaf as are quoted below, the reader will see that they are unanimously in favor of such a league.

Prof. J. H. McFarlane reprinted nearly all of Bulletin No. 2 in the last issue of *The Alabama Messenger*. And on his "Casual Comment" page he says, "Let all of the deaf of this section who think for themselves, who dare to say out loud what they think on the subject and who know their geography better than accept the presumption that Chicago extends to the Gulf, get together and the league will be out over."

Rev. H. L. Tracy is not openly of the opinion that the originators of such a league see a necessity in a "get-together of all the Southern deaf" because the National Association of the Deaf has been belittling them. But in *The Mississippi* Mr. Tracy shows his belief that much good can be secured by this league if successfully formed. He says, "The time is coming when a Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf will have to be erected. It is a foregone conclusion that no southern state association can muster up enough strength to support such a worthy undertaking, hence if some means can be devised whereby all those in Dixieland can be banded together to support the Home once and for all, well and good."

Some leading deaf in the North and the West say that the movement to form this league is unnecessary because the National Association is sufficient to the whole deaf population in every respect. But Mr. Underhill thinks the contrary. In *The Deaf Carolina* he edits, "Rather the Southern Association would cooperate with the National organization in furthering the cause of the deaf of the country as a whole. The chief motives in advocating such an organization are: first, the inability of a great many Southern deaf to bear the expense or to spare the time to attend a national gathering held at some place far away from home, and second, the great benefits that the Southern deaf

are discussed, and at which they may come in contact with the people of their own class, customs and taste."

In a letter to the secretary Mr. Thomas W. Hamrick, Jr. of Shelby, N. C., asks that we pay no attention to the "howls of the N. A. D. president and his gang," and that the Southern Association of the Deaf be the paramount issue at the convention. He says, "I favor it. I want it. I will work for it. It will take fully two days to get it settled and put to work."

O. G. Carrell, editor and publisher of **The Pender Chronicle** at Burgaw, N. C., has the following to say:

"I like the idea of a Southern association of the deaf. There are a number of reasons for it. It would give the deaf of this section a fine opportunity to meet. They are better acquainted among themselves and would enjoy such gatherings far more than when able to meet at N. A. D. gatherings.

"Such an association would be able to meet frequently within accessible distances of most of the Southern deaf, thereby keeping alive interest in it and a strong membership.

"The deaf population of our various states is too small for some worthy individual undertaking such as homes for aged and infirm deaf. United in a body as proposed would enable us to centralize efforts and achieve a success hardly to be hoped for by the individual state associations.

I think that by arranging to have candidates for office nominated by committees, the petty jealousies that might arise could be avoided and we could work in harmony. Let the Constitution provide for an executive committee to be composed of one member from each state to be selected by a caucus of the delegates from each state. If no caucus is held for such purpose, let the nominating committee name such members (from state not choosing its own) as may be necessary. Those members with association's leading officers, certainly ought to be able to form a strong and harmonious group as well as an efficient one.

"The objects of the association should be clearly for the material welfare of the deaf first; their social welfare next. 'Business before pleasure.' In that way we should be able to get not the most popular, but the most efficient officers."

"So many letters have come to be commanding the Southern Association movement that I find it out of question to attempt to answer them all, writes Mrs. C. L. Jackson in her second letter to the secretary. She is anxious to make known that she is firmly convinced that the association if put across at our convention and if we stick to it, will accomplish more good for us in five years than the N. A. D. has in forty. She says, "It is the time that we southern people wake and work for our own interest instead of waiting for some one else to hand us out the leavings of what other sections do. Our money has helped to build up the N. A. D., and every thing else that has ever been started, yet we have never been justly recognized in anything. I am a Southerner first, and last, and all the time, and will always stand for what I honestly believe will benefit the Southern deaf."

Rev. Henry J. Pulver married a Southern girl. Before this marriage he taught one year down in Alabama. Therefore, he claims, he is "as well qualified to give voice to the aspirations of the South as is my friend from the Tar-heel State," (in his hitting reply to Hamrick who, of his own accord, calls himself the spokesman for the South).

Rev. Pulver is against the formation of the new association: "It is not at all unnecessary," says he, "to create a separate association that can perform no essential service which might possibly wreck the N. A. D., leaving the deaf with no organization powerful enough to fight for their rights."

To Every State Association Secretary

The secretary will soon write every Southern state association a letter with a copy of this bulletin enclosed, and ask that it make and distribute among its members copies of all the comments in connection with the proposed association. Beside that, the secretary will request that every secretary ask his executive committee to hold a special meeting and decide on sending their delegates to our con-

vention for the purpose of bringing the subject into discussion and finally putting the movement across into being.

Name For New Association?

What name would you suggest for the new association? Underhill is opposed to the name, "The League of Southern State Associations." His reason is that if this sort of organization is started, it would be necessary to have each state association ratify it at an officially called meeting. That would mean much time and probably much work on the part of the promoters. Why not organize one independent of any affiliations and conducted on the same basis as the National Association? I would suggest that our new organization be simply called "The Southern Association of the Deaf."

How would you like "Dixie Association of the Deaf" as a name? This shorter name would suit our purpose in the opinion of the secretary.

J. M. ROBERTSON, Secretary,
N. C. Association of the Deaf,
313 Gilmer Building, Raleigh, N. C.

Waiter: "These are the best oysters we have had for a year."

F. LaBree: "Let's see some you've had for six months."

A Talented Violinist



Clarissa Ann Kutzleb, 13-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin L. Kutzleb, Louisville, Ky. Ann is a freshman at the Louisville Girls' High School, and among her many other accomplishments, a talented violinist.



THE DEAF WORLD

Compiled by Miss Emily Sterck

A deaf-mute in Kansas City is suing his wife for divorce because she nagged him in their language. Now the Kinsley Graphic wants to know why he didn't turn his head away.—*The Kansas Industrialist*.

Probably because he feared she would call attention with a rolling-pin.—*Kansas Star*.

J. Pichler, a hard of hearing watch reparer, has a dog that saved his jewelry store from being robbed last month. The dog slept on the floor near his bed in the back room with a long rope tied to the hand of the sleeping master. When the dog heard a noise he darted forward pulling the rope and awaking the master. Mr. Pichler went to investigate and saw a dark form of a man trying to fit keys into the lock. The robber heard the owner coming and ran away.—*Wisconsin Times*.

DEAF AWNING AND TENT MAKER.

In Montgomery, Ala., a deaf man, Mr. I. L. Strauss, has been carrying on a thriving awning and tent business on his own hook for the past several years and is favorably known not only in Montgomery but in surrounding towns. We have seen some of his work and can vouch for it that he knows his business to a T. He is ably assisted by Mrs. Strauss and one or two colored deaf men.—*Wisconsin Times*.

DEAF EMPLOYEES MAKE BIG BOOK

Times, a publication of New York City, contained the following:

A volume three inches thick, bound in black seal and inscribed, "In Memoriam Calvin Coolidge, Jr.," was completed by the deaf employees of Walter Hyams & Company of Manhattan. It was ordered by President Coolidge soon after his younger son's death more than a year ago. The volume is filled with clippings about his son chronologically arranged and mounted so as to insure permanency.—*New Mexico Progress*.

CANADIAN SCHOOLS FOR THE DEAF

There are seven schools for the deaf in the dominion of Canada, three of which are in Montreal, P. Q. Two of the three are Catholic institutions and one Protestant. The school having the largest number of pupils in attendance, according to the *Annals*, is the Ontario School at Belleville, Ont., with 288 pupils.

In these seven schools out of a total of 1,133 pupils, 877 are taught wholly or chiefly by the Oral method. The total

number of teachers in Canadian schools for the deaf, including the principals and teachers of industries, is 181, of whom 108 are women and 73 are men.—*West Virginia Tablet*.

NEW AID FOR DEAF SHOWN

A new device which is said to enable the most totally deaf to hear was demonstrated yesterday at the New York League for the hard of hearing, 125 East Fifty-ninth Street, by the inventor, Charles Williams Harper of the Harper Oriphone Company, 1036 Old South Building, Boston.

The new mechanism, which utilizes vacuum tubes, is not portable and is designed for use in the home or office. Mr. Harper explained that it would pick up a sound in any part of a room and amplify it without distortion, making sounds audible to any one with 12 per cent of hearing.

The apparatus consists of a microphone, ear phones, a small dial and a black, leather-covered case with various appliances, giving it the appearance of radio.—*Ohio Chronicle*.

AN ENTRY NAMED AFTER GALLAUDET

The editor of the *Deaf-Mutes' Journal* speaking of a recent visit to the Harkness Memorial building at Yale University, had the following to say, which is of general interest.

"Another very interesting feature of this building is that Entry No. 10 is named after Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, Class of 1805. He is listed as 'Founder of Deaf-Mute Education in America.' The Gallaudet entry leads through Davyport Gateway to the Brothers in Unity Court, and is on Library Street the first one from York Street. It faces the Nathan Hale Entry.

"It may not be generally known that Yale has thus honored and perpetuated the memory of its alumnus of the Class of 1805, who is to the deaf of this country their first great benefactor."—*The Mississippian*.

A NOTED DEAF ETCHER.

Dr. Caldwellader Washburn was the house guest of the writer one day just before Christmas. Dr. Washburn is a celebrated etcher whose work is known in Europe, Asia, and America, where he displayed in the largest cities. At the present he has his studio on Morro Bay, down the coast beyond San Luis Obispo.

While here he related some of his adventures as a correspondent for the *Chicago Daily Times* during the Russian-

Japanese war. He was near Port Arthur during the memorable siege and it was he who announced to the waiting world the fall of the great fortress. He was enabled to make the "scoop" through his friendship with Admiral Togo, of the Japanese fleet. The story of this adventure is one of the high lights of the interesting life of a man who, though deaf, has risen to the dizzy heights of fame by sheer force of his natural endowments.

Dr. Washburn is contemplating a visit to Japan in the spring.—*California News*.

FAST RECOVERS VOICE AND HEARING

Enthusiastic applause from the largest audience yet assembled in the hall in the Kisner Building greeted the successful efforts of Raymond Fast, local deaf-mute to speak and hear after being anointed by the Rev. John W. Sproul, soldier evangelist, last night.

Fast, who has been deaf and dumb from infancy, since scarlet fever and diphtheria left him without speech or hearing 23 years ago, repeated intelligible words that were spoken behind and could distinguish the sound of a hand clap behind him. The evangelist, however, pointed out that the man 25 years old must learn to speak just as a little child learns and declared that his training must begin at once or he will lose new powers of both speech and hearing.—*Press Clipping*.

This is nothing but bunk pure and simple. The same was practiced on Charles McAtee in Clarksburg three or four years ago and nothing has come out of it except a little cheap notoriety of the humbug sort. Rev. Sproul hails from Pittsburgh, Pa. We wish the superintendents of the schools for deaf and the blind located in that city would invite him to their schools and prove his claims or get the deaf and the blind to call on him and ask him to open their ears and eyes.—*West Virginia Tablet*.

DR. N. F. WALKER

Dr. N. F. Walker, who could most appropriately be called the Grand Man of the profession, died at the School for the Deaf, Cedar Springs, S. C., February 4. He was the last of that line of distinguished superintendents who were an ornament to the profession during the latter half of the nineteenth century,—a list containing such names as Isaac Lewis Peet, Philip G. Gillette, Jonathan L. Noyes, William D. Kerr, Warring Wilkinson, Thomas McIntire, and Job Williams. While the life work of most of these ended with the century, or soon after, that of Dr. Walker continued past the first quarter of the twentieth century.

Dr. Walker began his duties as superintendent in 1872, which gives him a period of fifty-five years of continuous service.

Who that attended the convention at Council Bluffs in 1924 can forget the dignity and courtesy with which Dr. Walker presided over the deliberations of the body of which he was president, and how gracious and friendly he was in social hours.

Dr. Walker succeeded his father, Rev. N. P. Walker, who was the founder and first superintendent of the South Carolina School for the Deaf, and in his passing he leaves children and grandchildren to carry on the great work of the Walker family in the education of the deaf.—*Companion.*

THE DEAF AND POETRY

The *Hawkeye* editor discusses, at some length, the old question of the deaf and poetry. The arguments advanced, however, do not partake of the threadbare nature of the subject. He simply affirms what every thoughtful teacher has found out for himself, that though the deaf—the congenital deaf, of course—may not be able to appreciate all the subtle intricacies which contribute to the sum total of a beautiful poem, they can and do appreciate the beauty and nobility of the thought embodied. To argue the contrary is to deny them, we will not say the possession of, but the development of, a soul. True, their imperfect language doubtless hampers their understanding of a poem. But this should not be taken, as is often done, as an evidence that they possess no appreciation for poetry, for when a beautiful poem is gracefully rendered in signs, they show by the expression of the face, that they have followed it from the beginning to end with an interest worked up almost to a white heat.

However, it is not a question of methods, but of teacher. If the teacher accepts it as a foregone conclusion that his pupils can not understand poetry and makes an effort to cultivate in them a love for such, they will never care for it,—will be unable to appreciate it. A taste for poetry must be cultivated; it cannot come of itself. And we think it the duty of every teacher to endeavor to awaken in his pupils a love for poetry.—*Deaf American.*

INDUSTRIOUS WORKERS.

The annual bazaar of the Samuel Boyd Sewing Society of the Tennessee School was held on December 9th and 10th, at Knoxville. Despite the inclement weather it was a decided success. The use of one of the shops of the *Journal Arcade* was kindly granted for the sale on Wednesday. The location was splendid and the shop ideal, for it was new and clean and warm, and there was good window space for displaying the fancy work. There were four large tables of beautiful and useful articles made by the girls. Through the generosity of a friend, who donated a quantity of material, there was one large table full of aprons which sold readily. All of the work exhibited and sold was of a high type and many compliments were given the girls for their painstaking efforts. A number of "hearing" friends assisted the deaf ladies in charge of the sale, and to them the Society extended much gratitude. The next day the remaining articles of fancy work were displayed and sold at the school. Almost the entire supply was disposed of. The teachers and officers of the school

had contributed materials to make candy and Mrs. Keesler (who visited this school last summer) and her cooking classes made great quantities of delicious candy. This candy, with ice-cream cones and pop-corn, found ready buying among the girls and boys. The bird boxes made by Mr. Hugh Bishop, and donated to the bazaar were a novelty and were very popular. There had been deposited in bank as the proceeds of this bazaar \$210.98 and there was quite a little more to be collected. The whole sum would probably reach \$240.—Condensed from the *Silent Observer*.—*Kentucky Standard.*

HOWARD MCP. HOFSTEATER

A telegram was received Thursday night telling of the death of Howard McPherson Hofsteater at his home in Talladega, Ala. He passed away after a lingering illness with heart trouble. This news will bring grief to many in North Carolina who knew him, for being a member of our teaching staff for some ten years he had many friends in the state. He resigned his position as teacher in 1906 to accept a similar post in the Alabama School where he served most faithfully till last fall when the condition of his health forced him to retire.

Mr. Hofsteater, a product of the Iowa School and Gallaudet College, came to this school from the South Dakota School in 1895, and until he left was a tireless and conscientious teacher. He started the *Deaf Carolinian*, formerly the *Kelly Messenger*, and had charge of the printing office in its infancy. Looking over the early volumes one will find evidences of excellent training and management. For twenty years he had been instructor in charge of the ALABAMA MESSENGER.

He was held in high esteem by the deaf people of both Alabama and North Carolina. His was a sterling character and his influence on the many pupils who have been in his school-room and printing shop was far reaching. During his connection with this school he took great interest in all school activities. He, himself, played on the famous football team that licked the mighty Bingham School of Asheville, and also in many of our memorable baseball games. He was an ideal leader. One thing that impressed all was his untiring interest in Christian Endeavor work. He rarely missed a Christian Endeavor meeting, and many of his platform talks have had everlasting effect on character-building of pupils.

We can think of him as a truly faithful, conscientious and hard working teacher, and as a friend, true and loyal.

His wife, Ollie Tracy Hofsteater, who was a teacher in this school a part of the time, and one son, Howard Tracy, now a junior in Gallaudet College, survive him. To these the North Carolina deaf in whose hearts the lamented friend had a warm place extend deepest sympathy.—*U. in Alabama Messenger.*

IS FINGER-SPELLING ENGLISH?

A warm discussion has been going on in St. Louis newspapers on the question: "Is finger spelling the English?" A leading educationist in that city assumed to settle the question by asserting with emphasis that "Finger spelling is not English, it is the sign language." Which proves that leading educationists sometimes say very stupid things. What is

language? It is words so combined as to express thought or emotion. These words may be expressed by articles sounds, that convey the ideas the embody to the brain by way of the auditory nerves; or by any sign or symbols or motions that convey the ideas to the brain by way of the optical nerves. How absurd it is to say that the one is language but the other isn't! Speech, produced by the lips and other vocal organs of course is language. It can be heard and understood by others. But if one of these others is deaf and comprehends what the speaker is saying by observing the movement of the lips, are not these motions language as really and as identically as the sounds that accompany the motions of the lips? Finger spelling is just another kind of movement that conveys the same impressions. In fact there is no way of conveying ideas to the brain through the eyes except by some sort of signs or symbols. Printed words are nothing but visible symbols. Writing is a form of sign language, quite as much as finger spelling is. What essential is there between "writing in the air," which is what finger-spelling really is, and writing on a slate or paper? In the one case the idea is obtained directly from the motions of the fingers and hands; in the other from the symbols produced by movements of the hand and fingers. Webster's abridged says that language is "any means of expressing or communicating feeling or thought. In the usual sense language means a system of conventionalized signs; that is, words Bodily expression, whatever gesture or articulation, and inscription, as printing, writing etc., are itself chief forms."—*The Canadian.*

BEST TRADE FOR THE DEAF DEAF.

Of late we have come across several comments on trades taught in the various schools for the deaf. There seems to be a difference of opinion as to what is the trade a deaf boy should be taught at school. Are the schools with their present equipment able to teach the boys a trade in five or six years, giving two hours a day? In the case of printing we say, emphatically, yes, if certain conditions are followed. In all modern printing offices standardized equipment and machinery are used. With proper instruction and by applying himself to his task, any bright deaf boy can master the printing trade while at school.

From personal observation and from the opinions of others we have come to the conclusion that printing, including linotype operating is by far the best trade that a bright boy could be taught, and it is now the only trade that the schools for the deaf are able to teach on a par with, or better than—the various printing and linotyping schools. Nearly every town of over a thousand population has one or more printing offices, and hardly one is without its linotype or battery of these machines. Wages are good, employment is usually steady, and deafness itself is hardly a handicap to a bright young printer provided he knows his trade fully.

But there are still in some states bright, industrious deaf men who are unable to hold positions in printing shops for any length of time. I am not speaking of the lazy and careless printer who invariably turns out dirty work, who fully believed that when he graduated from school, he had been taught enough of the trade to insure him a steady job. One does not

have to seek for a reason for this. The boy was not taught to be an all round printer. He could only set straight matter and knew nothing of job composition and press feeding. His instructor was incompetent, or because of the great volume of work he had to get done on time, he was unable to give him the proper and necessary instruction. The equipment at the school printing office was out of date or over limited, and this is often the case when a dozen or more boys are expected to learn linotyping by taking short turns at the office solitary machine. There may be other reasons, but these are the principal ones why many a bright man is unable to hold a place in a printing office.—H., in the *Missouri Record*.

MR. CRUTCHER VISITS TENNESSEE SCHOOL

Mr. Henry P. Crutcher, who was for some time connected with the New Jersey School for the Deaf, was a visitor to this school recently. His home is in Kentucky. He was spending several weeks in Asheville, N. C., for his health. He is a noted writer of humor and a frequent contributor to the *SILENT WORKER*. Mr. Crutcher spent one day at our school and inspected the class rooms and shops. He spoke highly of the school and its management.—*Silent Observer*.

A GRADUATE OF THE CLASS OF '62

Mr. Peter Gilmore, of Dushore, Pa., in renewing his subscription to *The World* sent us the following interesting letter. Mr. Gilmore is in his eighty-second year and entered this School, then located at Broad and Pine Streets, Philadelphia, in 1856 and graduated in 1862, which was before the advent of the late Dr. A. L. E. Crouter. The letter is printed as it was received:

Dushore, Pa.,
Feb. 15, 1927.

Today being my birthday and on it I reached the 82nd year of it. Entered the Institution at Broad and Pine Sts. early in October, 1856, and after a period of 6 years of instruction quit July 13, 1862.

In the first class, as he was a new teacher then and was a first class one as he has turned out a class, there were 30 boys and Mr. Thos. J. Trist was our first teacher and we were his lot of smart pupils in such a short term of six years. The teachers there at that time were (deaf) Joseph O. Pratt, Joseph Mount and Mr. Trist; (hearing) Joshua Foster, B. D. Pettengill, Dr. Robert Evans, Ben McKinley, H. W. Milligan, Jonathan L. Noyes and Lewellyn Pratt. A few of the hearing had a class of boys while the others had a class of $\frac{1}{2}$ boys and girls.

Thomas Burnside was added in 1861 and he was added to teach penmanship and he could do penmanship beautifully.

Mr. A. B. Hutton was Principal and a wonderful man in his many acquirements.

Today things are no doubt much better for the Deaf as they can enter at an earlier age and have a long term of 12 years.

I would like to know if there are any Deaf now living in Penna. about my age; I know lots of my classmates that are departed but there was several I never heard of since 1862. I know William McKinney as he entered in 1859. I would like to know how I can get alphabet cards and from whom. I got my last lot from J. T. Elwell whom I knew well but he is gone.

As I have no silver change I enclose a dollar bill for renewal.

Respectfully yours,
PETER GILMORE.

P. S.—I want the cards for my grandchildren, two boys and a girl, my daughter and son are good to talk with the deaf in signs as well as spelling on fingers. My son is cashier in the Mildred, Pa., 1st National Bank where Mr. Joseph Tabor lives; it is only four miles from Dushore.—*Mt. Airy World*.

Are you going
Denver Convention, July 11-16?
Special Train Party
Conducted by Elliott Tours,
Talladega, Ala.
Low Rates. Write for information.

A
SPLENDID SOUVENIR
OF THE MEETING OF THE
SPEECH ASSOCIATION
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An illustrated magazine-newspaper
for the Deaf

Published every two months

EDITED BY
ALFRED SHANKLAND

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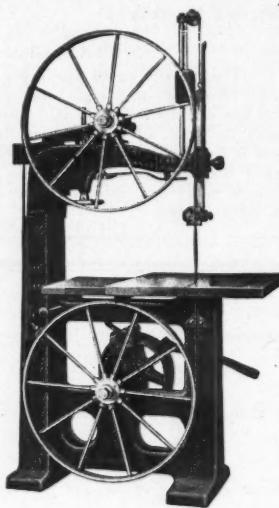
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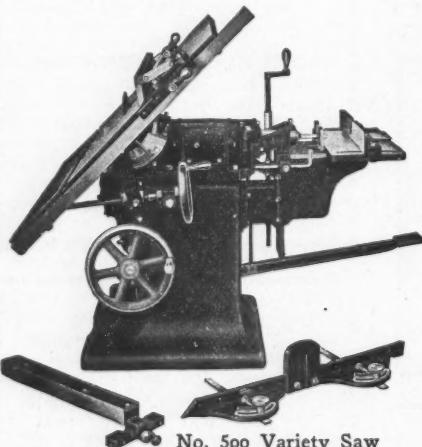
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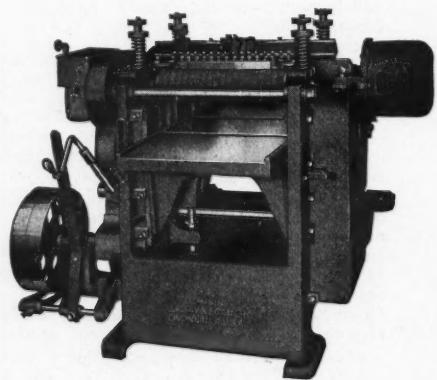
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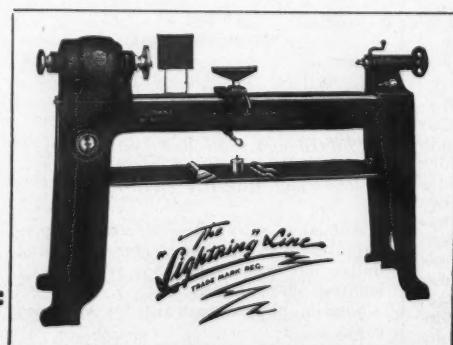
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"Keep A-Goin!"

If you strike a thorn or rose,

Keep a-goin!

If it hails or ef it snows,

Keep a-goin!

'Taint no use to set an' whin'

When the fish ain't on yer line;

Bait yer hook an' keep on tryin',

Keep a-goin!

When the weather kills yer corp,

Keep a-goin!

When you tumble from the top,

Keep a-goin!

S'pose you're out o' every dime,

Bein' so ain't any crime;

Tell the world you're feelin' prim,

Keep a-goin!

When it looks like all is up,

Keep a-goin!

Drain the sweetnes from the cup,

Keep a-goin!

See the wild birds on the wing;

Hear the bells that sweetly, ring;

When you feel like sighin', sing!

Keep a-goin!

FRANK L. STANTON
in the *American Magazine*